Horticultural Society


# MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

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## Editorial.

### INDIAN CORN.

The soil and the climate of Massachusetts are so well adapted to the growth of Indian corn that there is rarely a season that it does not come to full perfection. The yield the present season promises to be very large; with continued favorable weather, it will be much larger than last year, when the crop was considered to be very good, except in portions of the State where it was injured by heavy winds. But notwithstanding the almost positive certainty of a good crop, a very large portion of the farmers of this State buy more corn than they raise. The amount consumed in the State is probably twenty bushels to one that is grown. If corn, like wheat, exhausted certain elements in the soil, so that it would not continue to produce good crops, it would not be so desirable for farmers to continue its cultivation, and they would not be excited to; but there is no crop we grow that will continue year after year to produce, on the same land, good crops better, as well as Indian corn. It is said that corn is a piece of land in eastern Massachusetts, near the seashore, that was planted for hundred years in succession with Indian corn, and that it produced larger crops the last few years than it did the first. Every farmer who has had any experience in the business well knows that a moderate application of manure will keep the land up so as to produce good crops of this grain for year after year. Five cords of good stable manure to the acre will produce from fifty to sixty bushels of corn, and a good crop of winter rye the next year, and *still leave* the land in as good condition as before the manure was applied and the crops taken off. In fact farmers fifty years ago improved their pastures by ploughing them up and planting corn, to be followed with winter rye, applying manure only to the corn, and rarely more than five cords to the acre, of manure that was of a much poorer quality than the manure of the present day, yet it very much improved the condition of the pasture, notwithstanding no grass seed was sown. With our improved implements, and methods of cultivation, we can undoubtedly do better than our fathers did.

If fifty bushels of corn and twenty bushels of rye can be obtained from five cords of manure, without impoverishing the land, then there must be a profit in growing these crops; for the straw and the corn fodder will more than pay the labor of ploughing, cultivating and harvesting the crops. Those who keep milch cows prize corn fodder very much, some holding it to be equal to English hay, others that it is worth two-thirds as much. The method of harvesting undoubtedly makes a great difference in its value. If the corn is cut up and stocked in the field, as soon as it is glazed the fodder as a whole is undoubtedly better than if it is topped and the butts, with the corn, is permitted to stand in the field until the corn is thoroughly ripe, and the heavy frosts have killed all of the leaves. By the latter method, the tops are well cured are quite as good if not better than those left on and cut up with the corn, but the butts become weather beaten and many of them dirty, by laying on the ground, so that their value becomes very much diminished.

Farmers in different localities differ as to which method is the best. Those who cut the corn up and stock it insist that the fodder is much better, and that the corn is quite as good, while those who top their corn contend that the corn ripens better and is more sound than if cut up with the top makes on them, and that the tops of the stalks are enough better to make up for the loss on the butts. We have noticed that the advocates of cutting and stocking the corn, most of them, live back from the seashore, while most of those who live near the ocean top their corn. May not the difference in the climate require a different treatment? The corn on the seashore does not grow as quick as it does in the interior, and it does not ripen as rapidly. The frosts hold off late in the autumn, and the air is filled with moisture. Corn that is cut up and stocked is more likely to mould in the stock than it is in the interior away from the sea breezes. In consequence of this difference between the seashore and the interior, in the moisture of the air and the coolness of the nights, the methods that are best for one section are not always best for the other, so farmers, in making changes, should always be careful to take into consideration all of the surrounding circumstances. Because the farmers of the West husk the corn in the field and leave the fodder to decay, it is no proof that it is best for our eastern farmers to do so. Every location has its peculiarities, and every farm must be managed with reference to them.

It is the custom for most of farmers to save their seed corn at the time of husking; but this is not the best practice; a better way is to select it in the field before it is fully ripe, and mark it with a red string. In this way late ears can be avoided. A still better way is to have a small field away from any other corn, especially for seed. When the spindle begins to appear, all of the weak and undesirable stalks should be cut out, leaving to grow only the strongest and the best. If the best ears are selected from a field thus treated, the chances are that in a few years an improved variety would be obtained. Twin ears should be avoided. Experience has proved that it is best to select where the stalk is not large, and where only one good-sized perfect ear grows.

Farmers cannot be too careful in the selection of any seed. It should ever be their aim to plant only the most perfect seed of the best varieties.

### THE CRANBERRY.

Among all of the fruits that grow in New England, there are few, if any, which bring so large returns, with so small an outlay, as the cranberry, providing the location and conditions are right. These are, first, in the vicinity of a good sand-hill; second, a meadow with a peat bottom; third, perfect control of the water, with sufficient quantities to flow the land at any season of the year. Land with these conditions, when once properly set with good cranberry vines, will produce large crops many years, with but little expense, except harvesting.

To prepare the land for a crop of cranberries the sod should be removed from four to six inches in depth. As this makes an excellent material, when well dried, to use as an absorbent, if it is not too far away, it well repays the expense of removal. If the distance from home is too great, and high land is owned near the meadow, it would be good economy to compost it with lime and ashes, to be applied to such crops as could be grown and carted home to advantage. September and October are good months to remove the sod, as the weather is growing cooler and the water is usually lower at this season. The work can be done better than in hot weather, or when the water is high; in fact the ditches for drainage can always be dug in the autumn, when the water is low, better than any other time.

In removing the top, care should be taken to leave the surface as level as possible, so that when the water is let on, all portions of the meadow will be covered the same depth. This is important, for if the water is let on in the summer to kill the curculio, it is desirable to have the vines covered with the same depth of water; and if the water is let on in the spring or autumn, to prevent frost, unless the land is level some places will be covered too deep, while others may not be covered at all; and if not level, it will require more water and a longer time to let it on and draw it off. A little extra time spent in making the land a water level is time spent to good advantage.

The sand can be best applied in the winter when the meadow is frozen, and the farmer is not as busy. The top of the soil should never be allowed to mix with the sand, but care should be taken not to apply any but the sand that is below the grass and weed seeds. By using this precaution, much time will be saved in weeding the vines, the first and second year after set. The sand should be applied from three to four inches in depth.

Those who intend to set vines in the spring should lose no time in looking around to select the best varieties; this can never be done so well at any other time as it can when the fruit is on the vines; then not only the quality of the fruit, but the bearing qualities of the vines can be readily seen. The latter is very important, for there are some varieties of good fruit that are shy bearers, producing rarely more than a half peck of fruit to the rod, while other varieties frequently produce from three to four bushels.

The quality of the fruit is to be judged by the size and color of the berry and the thickness of the flesh. The larger the berry the easier it can be gathered, and the higher the price it will command. Although some of the light colored varieties possess good keeping qualities, and are really of a superior flavor, for market they are not desirable, because the buyers are prejudiced in favor of a dark colored berry. The flesh of a good cranberry is white and thick, leaving but very small cavities for the seeds, the skin thin and the seeds small. A thin fleshed berry has large cavities, thick skin, and large seeds; and its keeping qualities are very much poorer than the thick fleshed varieties; this is often overlooked.

The mistake that is usually made in setting vines is to set them in regular rows several feet apart. This at first thought may seem best; but experience teaches it to be wrong. The inexperienced may think that it renders cultivation easier; but it is very much increases the labor. If the vines be set all over the ground, leaving no space more than six inches square, the labor of weeding the first year may not be less; but if the vines do well, the labor the second year is very light, compared to what must be done to those set in rows; for the ground gets so well covered with vines that they choke out the weeds and grass, while those set in rows do not cover the ground all over for several years, thus giving the weeds a chance to grow, unless kept out by hand pulling. The hoe cannot be used, on account of interfering with the running vines. Another disadvantage of setting in rows is that so much ground is exposed to the sun that it frequently heats so hot that the ends of the growing vines are killed; but when the vines are scattered all over the ground, it keeps it cooler, and thus prevents the tender vines from being scorched in the hottest weather.

May is the best month for setting the plants. If the water can be controlled it should be raised to very near to the top of the sand, so as to make it soft enough to press the vines in with the fingers. The water should be kept near the surface until the plants begin to grow, when it may be drawn a foot below. The weeds and grass should be kept entirely out the first and second year. If care has been taken to cover with sand free from weed seeds, there will be but little labor required to keep the crop perfectly clean. A small crop of fruit may be expected the second year, and the third year nearly an average crop; but a very large crop should not be expected until the fourth year.

The vines do much better if they can be kept covered with water during freezing weather; it is also best to keep the water near the surface during the entire month of May, so that when a frosty night comes it can be readily raised high enough to cover the vines, and thus protect them from the frost. The fruit also needs protection from the frost in the autumn. It is not often that cranberries are injured in eastern Massachusetts by the frost before the 15th of September; but this year is an exception. In some localities they were injured August 17th.

Hand picking should always be practiced when it is desired to have the fruit keep well. Gathering with a rake injures the keeping qualities of the fruit very much, and reduces its market value as much as it costs to pick it by hand. The price usually paid for gathering cranberries by hand is one and a half cents a quart. Good cranberries well ripened and carefully picked will keep better than the best of winter apples; but poor varieties gathered with a rake must be sold and used at once, or some one will meet with a loss.

### THE NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The history of the New England Agricultural Society becomes a matter of larger and deeper interest as the years pass away and extend the list of its annual fairs. Seventeen years is no ordinary period for an organization of its character to maintain an existence continually increasing in vigor and useful influence. The origin of this honored and powerful society may not be so fresh to-day in the minds of all readers as to make a brief recital of its circumstances an uninteresting or unprofitable occupation. The Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, on motion of Dr. George B. Loring, adopted a resolution, at its annual meeting in January, 1864, expressive of its opinion that it was highly important to the interests of agriculture that an association should be formed which should bring together, at least once a year, all those persons within the New England States who were interested in agriculture and its kindred pursuits. As the first step to that end, it was deemed politic to address communications to the officers of the several agricultural societies of New England, State and county, inviting their associations to send delegates to a proposed meeting to be held at Worcester, on the 2d of March, 1864, for the purpose of organizing such a society as was proposed in the State Board of Massachusetts.

At that meeting, which was held accordingly and largely attended, the organization of a society was effected. A Board of Trustees was appointed. The only funds available were made up from the contributions of those present to constitute themselves life-members of the Association. At first the fee for a life membership was but three dollars; but it has subsequently been increased to five. Dr. George B. Loring was elected the first President, and has been annually re-elected to the present time. Charles L. Flint, of Massachusetts, and Henry Clark, of Vermont, were chosen secretaries, but they held their offices only a single year, when Col. Daniel Needham, of Massachusetts, was elected sole Secretary to succeed them, and he has continued in the office without interruption to the present time. Mr. Thomas Sanders, of Salem, Mass., was the first treasurer chosen; he was succeeded by Mr. Isaac K. Gage, of New Hampshire; and he by Col. George W. Riddle, of New Hampshire, who holds the office at the present time. One of the peculiarly fortunate features of the Society, and one that has unquestionably been of incalculable influence on the stability and steady growth, is the length of time during which its executive officers have served in their different positions. This has insensibly invited the confidence of the great agricultural public, while it has likewise enabled the Society to shape and pursue a definite policy out to its present great success.

Annual exhibitions have been held by the Society in every New England State, in some of them a number of times. Although, under the circumstances which necessarily govern a movable fair, it is impossible to hit very often upon any locality that shall be, even approximately, a geographical center, yet the network of railroads with which New England is interlaced almost entirely compensates for any inconveniences which might once have been encountered on that score. So that the exhibitions of the Society have been more and more complete every year, and the assemblages of people, not from New England only but from other parts of the country, have been increasingly numerous and enthusiastic. Being regularly held at the opening of Autumn, the weather has generally been propitious,—no small or unimportant element of success in entering prises of this character. Distinguished men, both professional and agriculturists and public servants, have lent the influence of their presence to these annual exhibitions, a circumstance not without a strongly favorable influence on their general success. As many as fifty thousand people have been known to pass through the gates on the Fair grounds, in a single exhibition day. No public fairs were ever known to be so popular and effective in New England before.

The exercises have regularly been an opening address by the President, or, as in a single instance, by the Secretary in his necessary absence, and an address by the Governor of the State in which the Fair was held. Farmers' meetings have likewise been held in conjunction with the annual fairs, on the evenings during its continuance. At these meetings important and interesting topics relating to agricultural interests have been freely discussed, at which there has invariably been a large attendance of leading agriculturists and stock-breeders. These highly interesting discussions have been phonographically reported for and published in the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, which as is sufficiently well known, is the acknowledged organ of the New England Agricultural Society. The headquarters of the Society are No. 45 Milk street, Boston, where the principal agricultural journals are to be seen and the members of the Society, as well as strangers, are at all times made welcome and where the Society also have the use of a large hall for farmers meetings. It may not improperly be added, considering how intimately the agricultural is related to the true domestic sentiment, that this Society has exercised a powerful, though invisible, influence in cementing and consolidating a genuine New England feeling, and is doing much to give it an indelible impress by which New England will continue to be recognized and appreciated in the future history of the country.

The peculiar work of the New England Agricultural Society, instead of being one o absorption and concentration, has been that of collecting the forces of all the States and directing them upon a single Society and locality in the fullest co-operation with it. Its office has been, and still is, to revive and inspire the local societies, and infuse fresh blood into their veins. Its invariable rule has been to give and not to take; to distribute and not to concentrate; to resuscitate, to renew, to revive and reeruit. It could not be otherwise than that with such a powerful helper, drawing its living influences from every part of New England, only to concentrate them upon a particular locality, and changing that locality from year to year, the cause of Agriculture in this section would take a fresh start, enlarge its views, advance its methods, and steadily achieve results which without a combination of this character, would long remain a dream beyond the reach of accomplishment.

## Questions & Answers.

☞ All questions to the Editor, desiring answer through the *Ploughman*, should be accompanied by the full name of the correspondent.

### EPILEPSY.

*Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:*

I have a two-year-old full-blood Jersey heifer, came in in July. Since calving she has had several fits, thrashes round for a few minutes and then recovers, and goes to eating as usual. Appears otherwise hearty and well. Do not feed her with grain. I would not take $100 for her to-day, notwithstanding. Can you tell me the cause and remedy? R. S.

*Rockland, Mass., Aug.* 24, 1880.

This is of rare occurrence, but not easy to treat when it appears. This disease is usually to be traced to some mismanagement with regard to the food. It most often attacks young cattle in high condition, who have lately been turned on better pasture than usual, or who have been exposed to some temporary excitement, from over-driving, or the heat of the weather. It is a species of vertigo, or a sudden determination of blood to the head.

*Treatment.* Forty years ago "bleeding, physic and short feed" was the treatment recommended, and the last the most important. By feeding a limited quantity of food regularly for a long time, we would expect recovery; but if allowed to become engorged with food, she will probably die in one of the attacks.—[Ed.

### MAMMITIS.

*Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:*

On the farm of J. C. Balcom, in Seekonk, where I am employed, one of the cows was taken sick last Sunday night. When we fed at night she was well; Monday morning she was sick, and her bag was badly swollen. She would not eat, had fever, gave very little milk. I gave her one-half pound salts, two ounces nitre; the salts operated. A doctor came Tuesday and left two bottles of medicine, to be mixed and given once in six hours. When the cow was first taken she was cold all over; after two days it changed to a heat; there was considerable discharge from the nose; also from the mouth, nose dry; she lost flesh very fast; her bag on the front is badly swolen and is very sore.

Since writing the above the cow is better; the bag is in bad shape, very sore and caked; is not reduced much in size, gives bloody water out of the forward teats, nothing out of hind teats—no milk.

What is the matter with her? What is the cause? What is the proper treatment in such cases? What should be put on the bag to reduce inflammation and take out soreness? It still feed. Will she come back to milk? By answering the above you will confer a favor. T. G. C.

*Seekonk. Mass., Aug.* 17*th*, 1880.

Mammitis, inflamed udder—Causes exposure to a current of cold air, lying on cold damp ground, too rich food, indigestion, in fact any derangement of the general health is liable to produce this disease in an animal in full milk. *Treatment*: Fomentations with quite warm water twice a day, wiping dry with soft cloths; when dry wet in an ointment composed of one drachm of iodine of tannin and ounce of lard. The milk should be frequently drawn, on account of the soreness of the parts; it is often necessary to use the milking tube. Unless recovery rapidly takes place, it is doubtful if she "will come back to milk."—[Ed.

### APPLE POMACE.

*Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:*

Please inform me through the columns of the *Ploughman* what use, if any, can be made of apple pomace, after the cider is extracted? and oblige, A Subscriber.

*Drownville, Aug.* 19*th*, 1880.

The importance of this question calls for more than a brief answer. Until within a few years, a very large portion of the farmers have regarded apple pomace as entirely worthless; in fact as a nuisance; but gradually it is working its way into favor, and the farmers are beginning to realize its value.

By pressing the juice from the apples no great amount of nutriment is extracted; it is true a very little sugar is lost, but this is more than made up by the reduction in bulk, so that a bushel of pomace is of more value than a bushel of apples, which are considered worth from fifteen to twenty-five cents a bushel to feed to cattle, providing the apples are ripe. The value of the pomace depends on the ripeness of the apples; green apple pomace, or green apples, are of but little value for feeding purposes; but the pomace of ripe apples is valuable for almost any kind of farm stock. It may not be as desirable for milch cows as for other stock, as it tends to produce fat rather than milk. After cattle become accustomed to it, two pecks a day to each animal should be given; the same amount given to a horse, if he is not worked too hard, will fat him. Pigs will readily eat it, and it appears to do them good. It is also good for poultry; if boiled and mixed with meal, it is readily eaten, and is quite as good, if not better than potatoes. If spread in the hen-yard, the hens will pick out all of the seeds, which are really the most valuable portion of it. Sheep are very fond of it.

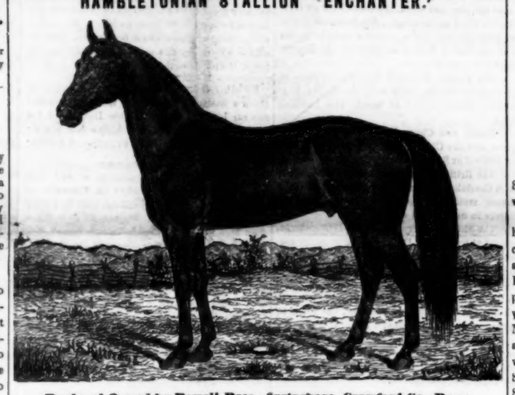
Pomace spread several inches deep on a poor gravelly hill will bring in a good crop of clover the second year. And finally when dried it makes a hot fire. It is often used, in steam cider mills, for fuel under the boiler.

Pomace that is to be kept for feeding purposes, should not be left out in the sun and rain, to sour and decay, but should be housed and kept as sweet as possible. In hot weather it is very difficult to keep it, but when cool weather comes it can be kept for some weeks without fermenting enough to injure it. During warm weather, it should be fed out directly from the press, unless it is spread and dried.

Pomace left out in the sun and rains in heaps, decays and sends forth a very disagreeable odor, therefore it should not be left in the vicinity of the dwelling, for the same reason; only small quantities should be put into the pig pen at any one time. In commencing to feed to any animal, only small quantities should be given at first, gradually increasing to the amount believed to be sufficient.

Every farmer who carries his apples to mill to grind for cider, should secure the privilege of carrying home, as wanted, as much pomace as his apples make, or as much as he has stock to consume; for the real value of the pomace is much more than the cider, if the apples are ripe.—[Ed.

### HAMBLETONIAN STALLION "ENCHANTER."



Bred and Owned by Powell Bros., Springboro, Crawford Co., Penn.

Enchanter is a beautiful dark-brown, stands fifteen and three-fourths hands, is of fine style and finish, has good bone and substance, and is a fine mover. He was sired by Administrator, son of Ryadyk's Hambletonian; dam, Dolly, by Black Bashaw, son of Young Bashaw; second dam by Saladin, also a son of Young Bashaw; and third dam of Messenger descent. Dolly was full sister to the noted Billy Hawes, at one time "King of the Bloomingdale Road." In speed, endurance and general good qualities she was rarely equalled. The blood of such a mare combined with that of Administrator should, and did, produce a great sire. Enchanter has already proven himself a successful sire. Only a few of his get have been handled for speed, but are showing finely. Of these, Irene, as a four-year-old, made a pole record of 2:46, and showed to harness 2:36. Valiant, with a record of 2:40, can trot in the twenties. Ensign is a five-year old, and will show a gait close to 2:20.

## The Poultry Interest.

### WEIGHTS OF ASIATIC FOWLS.

A question rather difficult to answer in a single paragraph is propounded, says the *Poultry Yard*, by a correspondent, who "before he buys and pays the fancy price demanded for certain popular Asiatic fowls, is anxious to be informed what the average weights of Light Brahmas and good Partridge Cochins should be."

This depends entirely upon the age and condition which these birds may be in at a given time. For instance, the most forward samples early in the season, when the yearlings are at their best, and the pullets have not yet begun (but are fully ready) to lay, cockerels will draw from ten to eleven pounds each, and pullets seven to eight pounds each—sometimes a little more than this, under the most promising and advantageous surroundings, but usually a little less.

Two-year-old cocks, well provided for previously, will often weigh twelve or thirteen pounds early in spring-time, if they have not been used up by being allowed to run loosely with too many hens during the prior winter. Two and three-year-old hens, of the Cochins or Brahmas, will frequently draw some ten or eleven pounds each just before their annual commencement for laying.

But to show any of the above-metioned weights, upon either young or old birds, the stock must have been carefully bred and well attended to all their lives. *This* is what makes "good birds" out of these large-framed varieties. And when the query is put, "what should these birds weigh?" all the answer that anybody can give understandingly must be based upon a knowledge of what the kind, the age, the condition, the season of the year, and the strain is, that may be inquired about.

At matches, either the Brahmas or the Cochins that will show eighteen to twenty pounds per *pair* (cockerel and pullet) are very good birds. If such a couple be properly mated for color, and are well pointed, they may be set down as better than the average, inasmuch as when the larger weights are attained, there are too frequently imperfections in plumage, comb, symmetry, limbs, or otherwise, that are a drawback to prime excellence.

There is no use in striving too zealously or exclusively for large weights anyhow. You will get excessive weight, if you are not careful. Excessive weight means excessive fat, and almost a "fatty degeneracy" of the internal organs, and break-down and ruin just when the birds should be at their prime.

## The Dairy.

### AYRSHIRE COWS.

[Chicago Times.]

The following statistics of this well-established breed, deserve the attention of all who are interested in dairy matters, and clearly indicate that these cows are scarcely yet appreciated at their true value.

The Ayrshire cow has been known to produce over ten imperial gallons of good milk in a day. A cow-feeder in Glasgow, selling fresh milk, is said to have realized $250 in seven months from one good cow, and it is stated on high authority, that $1 a day for six months of the year, is no uncommon income from good cows under similar circumstances; and that 75 cents a day is below the average. But this implies high and judicious feeding. The average yield on ordinary food would be considerably less.

Youatt estimates the daily yield of an Ayrshire cow, for the first two or three months after calving, at five gallons a day on an average; for the next three months at three gallons; and for the next four months, at one gallon and a half. This would be eight hundred and fifty gallons as the annual yield of a cow; but allowing for some unproductive cows, he estimates the average of a dairy as six hundred gallons per annum for each cow. Three and a half gallons of the Ayrshire cow's milk will yield one and a half pounds of butter. He therefore reckons two hundred and fifty-seven pounds of butter, or five hundred and fourteen pounds of cheese, at the rate of twenty-four pounds to twenty-eight gallons of milk, as the yield of every cow, at a fair and perhaps rather low average, in an Ayrshire dairy during the year. Alton sets the yield much higher, saying that "thousands of the best Ayrshire dairy cows, when in prime condition and well fed, produce one thousand gallons of milk per annum; that in general, two and three-quarters to four gallons of their milk will make twenty pounds of full milk cheese."

One of the four cows originally imported into this country by John P. Cushing, of Massachusetts, gave in one year 3,864 quarts, beer measure, or about 464 gallons, at ten pounds to the gallon, being an average of over ten and a half beer quarts a day for the whole year. It is asserted, on good authority, that the first Ayrshire cow imported by the Massachusetts Society for the Promotion of Agriculture, in 1837, yielded sixteen pounds of butter a week for several weeks in succession, on grass feed only. These yields are not so large as those stated by Alton; but it should, perhaps, be remembered that our climate is less favorable to the production of milk than that of England and Scotland, and that no cow imported after arriving at maturity could be expected to yield as much, under the same circumstances, as one bred on the spot where the trial is made, and perfectly acclimated.

☞ The New York horse railroad companies feed their horses an average of eight pounds of hay and thirteen pounds of grain per hay. In summer the grain is a mixture of corn and oats, equal parts by measure. In winter the corn is increased, and a less quantity of oats is fed.

## The Horse.

### THE DEMAND FOR HEAVY HORSES.

[Factory and Farm.]

During the past fifteen years there has been a great change in the demand for horses in this country. Formerly nearly every one bred in relation to speed and endurance. Now a large proportion of farmers breed with a view to increasing size and strength. This change is not the result of caprice. There has been a steady, increasing demand for heavy horses, and a corresponding falling off in the demand for light ones. Fashion has had little to do in the matter. Heavy horses are wanted because they supply an existing want. From present appearances it will be many years before the supply of heavy horses will equal the demand. The country is now well supplied with horses. At no time in its history, perhaps, were there as many horses to a given number of inhabitants as at present. Small work horses are low, but very heavy draft horses continue to be high.

The importation of Clydesdale and Norman horses increases every year. The first that were brought over were regarded as very uncertain ventures. At present they are of no doubtful value. The importers of horses from France and Scotland have suffered none of the reverses of the importers of Shorthorn cattle. With rare exceptions they have become rich. The value of heavy draft horses was recognized in the old world before it was in the new. Now that their worth is appreciated here all persons having heavy teaming to do seem anxious to procure them. In this city the average size of horses appears to increase every season, and this is true in nearly every city in the entire country.

Large horses are less liable to injury from the swinging of the poles of wagons than small ones. Their bones are firmer, and they are commonly more hardy. Large horses are more economical as respects harness, stall room, feed and work required to take care of them. A large proportion of the teaming now done is over short distances and it is more important to draw a large load than to make the trip quickly. Before the introduction of heavy draft horses the teaming in the hilly and timbered portions of the country was chiefly performed by oxen. Now oxen are being superseded by horses in all these sections. Persons travelling for business or pleasure now ride in cars instead of stages. There is still a large demand for horses of moderate size for driving street-cars, but breeding stage horses is a business of the past. In all the countries of eastern Europe heavy horses are taking the place of light ones in general farming operations. That American farmers will soon generally employ heavy horses in field work seems certain.

## Porcine.

### POLAND-CHINA SWINE.

[National Live Stock Journal.]

This breed will fairly divide the honors with the Berkshires at the fairs in the great corn-growing States, and in many cases will be the most numerously represented of all the breeds. It is the breed variously known as Poland China, Magie, and Miami county hog. It unquestionably originated in the Miami Valley of Southern Ohio, and was the result of crossing several distinct breeds, and of long continued selection with a view to producing great fattening qualities and early maturity, as well as great size; and while there is still a considerable lack of uniformity, it has clearly become an established breed. The color is black, with irregular white spots, the black largely predominating; and some of them with white markings, almost identical with those of the modern Berkshire—a circumstance which sometimes leads to a suspicion of a recent Berkshire cross. But this suspicion is by no means warranted by the facts, as some of the purest-bred specimens we have ever known were so marked. As a breed, they are larger than the Berkshire, more quiet and sluggish in their movements, heavier in the jowl and flank, and do not stand up so firmly upon their feet. In some cases the ears are rather large and pendulous, but in the herds of a majority of good breeders of to-day, the ears, while always drooping, will be found quite small and thin. The head and snout is shaped much like those of the best-bred Berkshires, although there is, perhaps, more of the "dished face" tendency in the latter than in the former. This is the popular breed among general farmers all over the West, and its advocates claim that its quiet and contented disposition make it the best breed in the world for converting corn into pork and lard.

### COTTON-SEED MEAL.

[Rural New Yorker.]

This ought all to be consumed in our own country, instead of exporting so great a proportion of it, as it is not only a highly nourishing, but a health-keeping food. The oil in it lubricates the bowels of animals, and keeps them in good condition, while the other elements of which it is composed assist in building up the muscles rapidly. But it should be fed sparingly, and mixed with either bran, middlings, oats or other meal. From a pint to two quarts per day is a fair ration with other food, according to the size of the animal, although at the South, we are informed, they feed it still more abundantly. There they usually feed the seed whole as ginned from the cotton, and after boiling they let their animals eat as much as they please with impunity, almost entirely fattening their swine with it, finishing off with corn two weeks or so before slaughtering.

### FARMERS' INSTITUTE OF THE MIDDLESEX SOUTH AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,

Held at Southboro', Mass., Aug. 26.

#### POTATO CULTURE.

[Reported expressly for the Ploughman.]

In the absence of the president of the Society, *Dr. Joseph Burnett*, of Southboro', was chosen chairman.

*Dr. Burnett* thanked the Institute for the honor, and after a few introductory remarks, called upon T. J. Damon, Esq., of Wayland, a member of the State Board of Agriculture. He commenced by saying in relation to the potato crop, that he was fifty-three (53) years old before he knew how to plant them. Now planted in drills two and one-half feet apart, and the eyes fourteen inches. The way he fell into this method was as follows: Some years ago, hired a man from Nova Scotia for four months, at $25 per month. Had a field containing three (3) acres to be planted with potatoes. Commenced preparing the field in the old way. His man said it was not the best way. Told how they planted "Down East." He then asked Mr. Damon to let him try the experiment of taking half the field, in his own way, and did not want any one to meddle with it; would take care of it himself. To this Mr. Damon consented, and proceeded to plant his half in the usual way. His man used about six and one half bushels (6 1-2) of seed to his one and one half acres, and dusted with air-slacked lime, to prevent bleeding. The man's crop was double that of Mr. Damon's. Did not use the seed end. Thought, and it was founded upon experience, that more potatoes could be grown in drills than in hills. As soon as the potatoes appear above ground, runs over them with a bush harrow. Afterwards with a cultivator adapted to the width of the rows, and then a double mould board plough will complete the work, save a little hand pulling of weeds. Said that three pieces to a hill was too many; one or two was ample. Tried an experiment; used one eye to a hill on one lot, and two eyes on the other. There was not one quart's difference.

*Mr. Damon* being inquired of as to the best manure to be used in potato culture, answered that *barn yard* manure was the best, but should be sperad broadcast. In the first place the right kind of soil is required. Clay soils were not good. Had used ashes, but found the potatoes scabby. Used from 4 to 4 1-2 bushels of seed to the acre. Have raised from 200 to 250 bushels to the acre.

*L. P. Hayward, Esq.*, of Southboro', stated that he *had* planted as many as 14 bushels per acre, but about half of the crop was small.

*Mr. Damon* stated further that there was a man in N. H.—Newton by name—who planted at the rate of 13 bushels to the acre. Mr. Damon being in the field with him, asked to be allowed to plant just one hill, in which he used one eye only. The hill was covered and properly marked, and Mr. Newton asked to report the result in the fall. He took pains to dig the hill himself, but would not tell anybody about the result.

*Mr. Hayward* inquired of Mr. D. the amount of Paris green used to one pail of water. That he himself used one teaspoonful to a pail of water, and applied with a watering pot.

*Mr. Hayward* asked Mr. Damon how much Paris green he used to a pail of water?

*Mr. Damon* answered that his son was running the farm this year, and for the first time was using Paris green, but in what quantity could not say.

*Mr. Hayward* said that he was using one teaspoonful to each pail of water, and applied the same with a watering pot, stopping up some half dozen perforations in the middle of the nose.

*S. N. Thompson, Esq.*, of Southboro', a good farmer and gardener withal, thought that he had discovered two errors in the remarks first made. The first was in rejecting the seed end of the potato. Had been in the habit of planting in drills—the eyes from ten to ten inches apart. The seed end gave the best results. The other error was using Paris green. Thought it very dangerous. Was using arsenic instead, in the proportion of one tablespoonful to one peck of air slacked lime. The arsenic was for the benefit of the bug; the lime in the end would act as a fertilizer. Has planted eyes no larger than a pea. One and one half bushels to the acre was sufficient.

*W. G. Lewis, Esq.*, of Framingham was here introduced by the chairman. Mr. Lewis commenced by remarking that he came rather to hear than to make a speech. Had been highly interested in what he had heard. Understood something about medicine as also the poisons named. Arsenic is a mineral and a very deadly poison. Arsenic and verdigris is the basis of Paris green. He uses Paris green mixed with damaged buckwheat flour in the proportion of fifteen pounds of flour to one of Paris green. The vines are dusted with this mixture with a watering-pot when the dew is on. Has made but two applications this year, so far, and it had proved sufficient. Uses four bushels of seed to the acre,—considers it enough. Plants in drills two feet apart and the eyes eight inches asunder. Has used wood ashes upon his potatoes. Out "West" they use the mixture above given. Spoke of the multitude of rose bugs upon his cabbages this season. In order to put an end to these ravages, the cabbages standing alongside of the potato field, told the man to give them a dose of the medicine. The result was no more rose bugs. Would not advise any one to repeat the experiment, as the green might be absorbed by the plant. He should not again. From two to one-half grains will destroy life. Arsenic was worth about four cents per pound. The actual cost of Paris green about fifteen cents. Did not know but that the potato bug might, in the end, prove a blessing in disguise. The care bestowed upon this crop, for the past three years, had produced already wonderful effects. More attention has been bestowed upon its culture, everywhere than ever before. Potatoes from Nova Scotia were never better than now. In answer to a question, said that he did not think arsenic would be incorporated in the potato. Did not believe that the fish dying in the Connecticut river, some time ago, owing to Paris green alone. There must have been some other cause. Out "West" they pick the bugs by hand and let them go. In due time, some better remedy than Paris green may possibly be discovered for the bug. Was afraid to put the weeds or potato tops into his pig pen. When asked if he did not think that plaster would answer just as well as flour, answered that he thought not, as the plaster was too heavy. Was inquired of further as to whether he had tried wood ashes. Said he had, but did not know but that it made the potatoes scabby. Paris green, sifted upon the vines in its pure state, would destroy them.

*J. Johnson, Esq.*, of Framingham said that one of his neighbors was in the habit of planting his potatoes very early. That his own practice was to plant them the last of May or the first of June. His neighbor's potatoes were badly infested by the bugs, and he advised him to use Paris green. Uses Paris green himself and was not afraid to use it in the proportion of two teaspoonfuls of green to one and one-fourth pails of water. Once tried a part of a row, using the green in a pure state,—applying it with a hair sieve. It did not kill the potatoes. Was troubled this season with rose bugs. They were upon his rose bushes, grape vines, tomatoes and squashes. Had found London purple effectual for these. Used hot water for the cabbage worm. It will not kill the plant. Last fall had purposed taking thirteen cows to the show at Framingham. Turned them out to bait one morning, and they broke into his potato field and gorged themselves with the potato tops covered with Paris green. Thought then that he should have no cows for the Fair, but no ill effects following, they were driven down as intended. The town of Southboro', he said, possessed two good advantages by its location. It enjoyed the benefit of the Worcester County or New England, and also the Middlesex South Agricultural Society.

*Dr. Burnett* here introduced O. B. Hadwin, Esq. of Worcester, a member of the State Board of Agriculture, who said he felt a little embarrassed in attempting to make a speech after the very interesting discussion to which he had just listened. Had been particularly interested in the discussion of Paris green. The potato bug was increasing rather than diminishing especially in the vicinity of Worcester. Grows about twice as many potatoes as are consumed in his family. Has grown them too large as well as too small. The seed end was just as good for planting, provided the sprouts or eyes were strong. Had never used Paris green. Hand picking was his remedy. Could realize more for his surplus by not using the green. Potatoes coming in contact with manure are always rougher than when it is spread broadcast. Unfortunately we have insects for every crop we grow. Spoke of the importance of destroying the tent caterpillar. His method of getting rid of the August caterpillar was in this wise. He mounts his horse and rides from tree to tree, taking two rows at a time, and when a nest is found, strips them off with his hand and deposits them in the deep pockets of a coat made for this purpose. Those too high to be reached are marked and a ladder is brought. When they are gathered he unloads them carefully into the stove. The apple tree borer may be exterminated very easily at this season of the year. Their presence may readily be detected and the point of a sharp knife inserted will surely destroy them. It takes about three years for them to mature before they appear in the form of a miller or bug. Then there is the curculio and rose bug. The rosebug may be destroyed by putting it in soap suds, or hellebore may be used. Plaster and ashes is an effective remedy for the curculio if applied to the leaves when wet. Then there is the coddling moth. Had found that paper bands tied about the tree, the best. These should be daily examined and all found destroyed. Another way is to scrape off the rough bark so that they can find no hiding place. Was understood to say that he scrapes his every year. Now the thrips. Apply hellebore when the dew is on the leaf. Had tried whale oil soap, also a decoction of tobacco.

Was asked how to eradicate the maggot that infest the squash and pumpkin vines. Was not so sure about this insect.

*Mr. Thompson* was understood to say that to 7 or 8 lbs. of potash dissolved in 45 lbs. of water was a sovereign remedy. Was independent of the maggot.

*Mr Hayward* stated that he used one lb. of potash to two parts of water.

*C. J. Frost, Esq.*, of Framingham, was next introduced. Was very much interested in the potato question. But one point remained that had not been treated. He alluded to the annual change of seed. Have a small place in Framingham, not a farm exactly. Usually plant one half acre of potatoes. Sends down East for seed potatoes every year. Prefers large and handsome tubers. Spreads his manure broadcast. Plants in hills—rows two feet apart. Drops three pieces in each hill in triangular form. Two bushels were used on the half acre. Judging from the few already dug for the table,

# The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, SEPT. 4, 1880.


## NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

### The Fair of 1880 at Worcester, Mass.

*Headquarters New England Agricultural Society,*
*No. 45 Milk Street, Boston.*

**To the Farmers, Stock Raisers, Mechanics and Artizans of New England.**

The 17th New England Fair will be held in the city of Worcester, Massachusetts on the 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th days of September next.

Arrangements are in progress for meeting the most extensive demand which can be made for space in a desire for opportunity to display the products of the soil and the results of the skill and handiwork of the people of New England.

The grounds are easily accessible from the railroad stations in Worcester, being only half a mile distant.

An immense building in the very heart of the city of Worcester, will be utilized for the display of works of ornamental design and art and the more delicate fabrics of skill and handiwork.

Already the correspondence entered into assures the interest of all classes of industrial laborers and the management can say with confidence that the Exhibition of 1880 will surpass in excellence, variety and interest any of the previous expositions of the New England Agricultural Society.

Letters addressed to Geo. H. Estabrook, Local Sec'y, Worcester Mass., or to the undersigned, at general office 45 Milk St., Boston, where some one will be in constant attendance to answer all inquiries, will receive prompt reply.

DANIEL NEEDHAM,
*Secretary New England Agricultural Society.*
*Boston, July 29, 1880.*

## IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

### THE RAILROADS AND THE NEW ENGLAND FAIR.

The following railroads have already responded to Secretary Needham's letter, agreeing to carry stock and articles for exhibition to the New England Fair and return the same to the place of starting at greatly reduced rates.

Other roads will be added to this list as fast as qoard from.

**Boston and Albany Railroad.**
**Boston, Barre and Gardner Railroad**
**New York and New England Railroad.**
**Eastern Railroad.**
**New London Northern Railroad.**
**Cheshire Railroad.**
**Providence and Worcester Railroad.**
**Old Colony Railroad.**
**Concord Railroad.**
**Boston and Maine Railroad.**
**Fitchburg Railroad.**
**Portland and Worcester Railroad.**
**Nashua Railroad.**
**Northern Railroad. (N. H.)**
**Central Vermont Railroad.**

## NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

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## THE GREAT DEMONSTRATION.

That the New England Agricultural Exhibition at Worcester next week will be an impressive demonstration of the progress of farming in this section is beyond all doubt. The forces that are combined to make it so are practically irresistible. The committees of arrangement are so promptly and fully supported by the entire farming community that there is no question of a truly grand result. Our section of the country is to make an agricultural demonstration on a scale that has never been surpassed, even if equalled, in this part of the country. There is to be a great gathering of interested people on the occasion, as a numerical testimony to the value of farming operations in a community of varied industrial pursuits.

His Excellency, Gov. Long, will be present on the Fair Grounds on the 8th., and will of course gratify the assembled multitude with an address. Several other Governors of the New England States are expected to be present also, and the people will be sure to extend to them a hearty greeting. Vice President Wheeler will be present on the 9th., when he will receive the cordial greeting due to his high office and distinguished character. Gen. Sherman would also have been a noted visitor, but at the last moment he explained in a letter to Senator Hoar that he was called to accompany the President on his visit to the Pacific coast, and was therefore compelled to disappoint those whom he had promised himself the pleasure of meeting on this occasion.

There will be a turnout of the military of Worcester on the 9th., which will tender an escort to the Vice President and party to and from the Fair Grounds. This will add another brilliant feature to the exhibition and an imposing one to the public demonstration. The addresses on the Ground by distinguished public men will all be richly worth hearing, and will give an increased variety to the exercises of the four successive days. The programme of the Fair can be consulted with interest, and it will help visitors in arranging their hours on the different days.

The railroads have shown a generous spirit of co-operation with the managers, and in another column may be found a list of those which voluntarily engage to assist, by reduced fares, in the work of accomodating contributors of stock and productions and in inducing as large an outpouring of the people at Worcester as possible. The New England Agricultural Society has to acknowledge with gratitude the valuable service rendered by the railroads in helping on the recognized success of the annual exhibitions.

Liberal contributions of fruits and flowers are expected from the Massachusetts Horticultural, the Worcester Horticultural, and other Societies, as well as from individuals who devote themselves to horticulture, which will make this department of the exhibition one of the most attractive, especially to ladies and those of more refined tastes. This is a branch of the exhibition without which much of its color would be found wanting. Horticulture is a part of the poetry of farming.

Extraordinary accomodations have been provided for stock, of which the entries advertise us there is to be a strong show. Every one likes to see fine stock assembled in a general congress, so to speak, and the sight can be seen on the Fair Grounds at Worcester next week.

The ploughing match will call out an exhibition of first-class skill from a strong array of competitors. A superior match at ploughing is what all enthusiastic farmers like to see, and they learn from it through the eye as much as would be contained in a volume of theory.

Agricultural implements will fill a department of their own, and will form a separate study for visitors. Mechanics and manufacturers are also to be represented on a scale that will do the highest credit to their ingenuity, industry and enterprise.

A special feature will be the Sugar Beet exhibition, which represents an agricultural interest in which different New England States, as well as Canada, are at the present time manifesting practical sympathy. The best two acres of sugar beets are to be competed for eagerly by cultivators in the different parts of New England. Also, the best exhibit of sugar machinery in operation.

The trotting matches will infuse a different kind of life into the Fair, and will not fail to draw immense crowds to witness the exciting speed of rival animals.

And the Farmers' Meetings gather up the observations and experiences of each exhibition day, and convert them into compact and portable knowledge for the farmers' practical use and benefit at home. New England holds no other Fair like this. It will this year prove a demonstration on the largest scale and of the highest character.

☞ A phonographic report of the New England Fair will be specially made for the columns of the *Ploughman*, whose readers and friends will find it fully given in the next issue of the paper.

**Stallions from Europe.**—At East Boston are to be seen for a few days an importation of eleven Cleveland Bay stallions from Europe, just arrived in the steamer, the property of George E. Brown, of Aurora, Ill., which are well worth going to see. They are at Noyes's stable, near the Maverick House. By special invitation we went over to look at them. They are a breed of large and elegant coach horses, of a build and strength suited to general purposes. They stand 16½ to 16¾ hands high, and weigh from 1300 to 1400 pounds. They are very strong blooded, and transmit their characteristics surely, and are proving a great success at the West. This breed would seem to be particularly suited to the wants of New England farmers, as by proper crossing they would increase the size and add very much to the style of the horses of this section. English draft horses are very compact and well proportioned, also hardy and active. They are especially strong in bone and muscle, well developed, deep chested, strong in the loin, with long quarters, and deep ribbed. They are likewise very fast walkers, and good feeders. The medium weight is our preference, say 16 to 16½ hands high, and 1600 to 1700 pounds weight, as we believe them to be more desirable than the larger size for the first and second cross on small mares.

☞ Vice President Wheeler has written that he will certainly be present at the Fair at Worcester, if life and health permit. He anticipates much pleasure in meeting the farmers of New England at their great annual exhibition and festival.

**Canal Building.**—A sort of mania for canal building seems to have broken out, after it was thought that the day for canals was gone by. Besides the projected Panama and Florida canals, there is the scheme of enlarging the Illinois and Michigan canal extending from Chicago to La Salle, a distance of nearly one hundred miles. Also a scheme for improving the navigation of the Illinois River, so as to permit the passage of lake and river vessels between the Mississippi River and Chicago. The object of this scheme is to attract shipments from the West and to secure an all-water communication to New Orleans. It is answered, however, that all the advantage which it is thought could be gained by competition with the railroads can more easily be gained by competition among the railroads themselves. As for connecting New Orleans with Chicago by a direct water route, that is thought more favorably of, and promises to be needed by reason of the rapid strides which the former city is making as a port of export for grain.

☞ The larger the attendance of the farmers on the Fair, the stronger becomes the assertion of their respect for their calling. They are expected to honor it in every way themselves, or nobody will do it for them.

**The Condition of France.**—At a recent banquet at Montauban, the French Premier, De Freycinet, gave in glowing phrase a sketch of the actual condition of France to-day, in all that concerned her internal affairs and her foreign policy. He described her present situation as good at home and abroad. "Abroad," he remarked, "it is peace; profound peace; peace without boasting, as it is without weakness. At home there is calmness, security, industry, and a financial prosperity without precedent; a commercial and industrial activity exceeding all calculations; a material order which nothing disturbs." The Premier likewise dwelt on the great financial progress of the country and the remissions of taxation. France, he said, had emerged from the isolation to which events had condemned her, and resumed her place in general politics.

## RALLY! RALLY!! RALLY!!!

### The Last Call.

We make this last appeal previous to the Fair for a general outpouring of the farming community at Worcester next week. There is everything in the prospect to call out the multitude to witness the great Agricultural Exhibition. The collection of fine stock and superior productions of the farm will be worth the travel across the entire length of New England to witness. It is to be a gala time. Distinguished men from abroad will be present to share with the farming fraternity in the triumphs of the year. It is to be an exhibition of Agriculture that will make all who participate in it proud of the achievements of their noble calling.

The entries are numerous beyond previous experience, and they fully guarantee a highly superior exhibition. There is a clear determination to make this the most brilliantly successful of any Fair yet held by the New England Agricultural Society. All that has been gained in the Society's long experience in this respect will be actively availed of in carrying out the plans of the present year. The grounds at Worcester are extremely convenient and attractive for the purposes of a large agricultural exhibition like this. Nothing that ingenuity can devise for the accomodation of both people and stock has been spared in the present instance by the managers. Worcester is a city famed for its hospitality, and its doors are all to be opened wide.

The Premium List gives the best idea of what is to be seen next week on the Fair grounds. The quality of the stock raised on the farms of New England to-day is greatly superior to what it was years ago; and the character of general farm products is most gratifyingly advanced beyond the accepted standard of former days. The New England Agricultural Society is responsible for a very large part of this result, and it is this Society that is now about to give another and its seventeenth exhibition. Every farmer in New England ought to feel toward it as he does to his closest and best friend. It is doing his work with him as no similar organization ever did it before.

That agriculture and the domestic sentiment may continue to grow into one another even more intimately than before, we call on the farmers of New England to bring with them to Worcester this year as large a part of their families as possible, in order that the real lessons of such an exhibition may be taken home afterwards and incorporated into the daily life and purpose. The calling invariably honors the one who honors it. Let farmers show the same genial pride in their occupation, and invest it with the same importance and dignity which are freely bestowed upon some other callings, and the world around them will not be slow to recognize their just claim in all departments of the social state. The farmer will find that he must do for himself in this respect, or no others will do for him.

It is therefore the duty, as it should be, the pleasure, of every New England Agriculturist, whether he farms few acres or many, first to contribute of the best products of the year as they have come from under his hand, and next to come in person to the Fair to help swell the current of agricultural influence and power, as well as to profit permanently by the various features of so comprehensive an exhibition. Let all farmers take this view of it, if only in the interest of their adopted profession. They owe it to themselves to make as strong a show of numbers on this occasion as of the stock and other productions of their farms. In this way they will be sure to attract the outside world of business and industry to join them in a gratified acknowledgement of the obligations under which agriculture has laid us all.

Then come to the Fair next week at Worcester in increasing numbers, to testify o the world the deep and living devotion which we feel as farmers to our chosen calling. The special trains ought to be crowded with people bound to the common centre of attraction. The managers hold out extraordinary inducements this year for a very large attendance. A warm welcome awaits every visitor and his family. In addition to the exhibition itself, the occasion is to be that of a great reunion. New England is to stirred throughout its extended agricultural community from centre to circumference. Not only are there coveted prizes to be secured and preserved as a part of the home treasures, but the farming sentiment is to be aroused to a degree beyond any which it has heretofore attained.

**Agricultural Fair at Sutton.**—The first Exhibition of the Union Agricultural Society of Sutton, Millbury and Auburn, was opened and held at Sutton Centre on Sept. 1st, H. S. Stockwell, President and A. W. Putnam, Secretary. For the ploughing match there were twenty-three entries of oxen, sixteen of horses, twenty-one entries of working oxen, six of swine, five of poultry and one hundred head of neat cattle. Devons, Swiss, Durhams, Dutch, Ayrshires and Jerseys made up the exhibition of domestic animals. The fruit and vegetable exhibition were very large. Dinner was served in a mammoth tent and nearly a thousand had seats at the tables. After dinner a great multitude crowded the church, every seat being taken and a large number filling the entry and passageways. The address by the Hon. Daniel Needham upon "Industrial Occupations," was listened to with great interest, and in the language of the Worcester *Spy*, "Col. Needham's address was most instructive and useful." Remarks endorsing Col. Needham's address were made by Ex-Mayor Pratt of Worcester and Hon. John R. Russell, the new Secretary of the Board of Agriculture. The Fair was a great success and attracted to the beautiful village of Sutton an immense concourse of people from a large extent of country.

The annual military camp has opened at South Framingham.

There is to be a strong demonstration of German Turners in the city next Monday.

The streets again exhibit the faces of the returned schoolboys, very much browned up.

There is now a general epoch of farewell festivities at the summer resorts, preparatory to separating and going home.

Nothing could well surpass the perfectly cool manner in which summer went out through the back door of the season.

Prof. Bell expresses the opinion that the telephone can be operated by a ray of light, and without wire or other visible connection

There are very conflicting rumors as to Gen. Grant's acceptance of the Presidency of the San Pedro Mining Co. The last report is that he has refused to have anything to do with it.

There will be neither illumination nor fireworks on the evening of the Seventeenth of September, if the vote of the committee is adhered to.

It is generally admitted in quarters that are entitled to be considered authoritative, that the prospects for the Fall trade could not well be more flattering than they are.

The Boston and Maine Railroad is to have a double track the entire distance from Portland to Boston. It will be accomplished by laying another track from Scarborough, to Exeter.

## READ AND RUN.

☞ It will be worth while to come to Worcester to see the fine exhibition of stock that will be collected at the Fair. The specimens of horses will delight the sight of beholders, while the show of cattle will be one to make a lasting impression on every visitor's mind. These are the annual sights for intelligent and enterprising farmers, that of themselves are equal to Mee-ings and Institutes.

—Nantasket Beach is at once to be so greatly improved as to beat Coney Island out o sight.

—A large barrel factory and cooperage establishment at East Cambridge was entirely destroyed by fire a few evenings since.

— Mr. John A. Parnell, of Group Co., Georgia, is said to have a peach orchard of two hundred and fifty acres, which is called the largest in the world.

—The Baroness Burdett-Coutts has the privilege of appointing the partners of the Coutts banking-house, and when once appointed they become actual partners.

—The season in this locality has been remarkable for the absence of thunder storms.

—The collective note of the European Powers in regard to the Greek frontier question is firm though in no sense threatening in its tone.

—A Veteran firemen's parade is to take place in this city on the 8th inst.

—A large issue of fraudulent or forged checks over the through lines of railroad to the West and Southwest, has been discovered.

—Six brothers of Mr. Dexter Hemenway, a venerable citizen of Framingham, met at his house one day last week, representing with their families three generations. Mr. Hemenway and his wife are the oldest married couple in the town, he having been a member of the Baptist Church for eighty years.

—The Boston Produce Exchange comes to the close of its third year with the 1st. of September, having a list of nearly two hundred firms.

—Russia and China have come to amicable terms, and the Chinese Legation is now firmly established at St. Petersburg.

—The British force made a successful sortie from Candahar, and returned in safety to their former state of siege. They encountered the natives in unexpected strength.

—The Shurtleff Library, of some 1400 volumes, presented by the late Dr. Shurtleff to the Westfield, Mass., Athenæum, will be opened without further delay.

—A gentleman of means has made a proposal to the town of Deerfield, N. H., to present it with a library of five thousand volumes, the town to agree to certain conditions.

—The Maine State Live Stock Association is to hold its first Exhibition and sale on its grounds between Bath and Brunswick, Me., on the 15th, 16 h, and 17th insts.

—An advance is to be made in coal for September.

—The Springfield Republican ventures to remark that "girls seem to be acting strangely this season."

—Public readings have been much the fashion this season.

—The increasing railroad business of the country sufficiently indicates the prosperous condition of trade.

—A procession of illuminated boats is the particular fancy of Beverly, suggesting things in Venice.

—The illumination at Cottage City, last Saturday night, was something exceedingly brilliant and worth the ride down to witness and enjoy.

—The project of the World's Fair in New York, in 1883, does not appear to make the headway it was expected to do.

—The bridge across the Mississippi at St. Louis does more transportation than the River itself, by far.

—The well-known landscape painter Gifford died last week in New York, at the age of fifty-seven.

—Cleveland, Ohio, has recently been visited by a very distinguished aerolite, which finally exploded in the lake.

—A young Brooklyn lawyer named Harward was stabbed to death by a party of drunken roughs while offering protection to a young lady from their insults, on Sunday last.

—It is becoming a common thing for oil tanks to be struck with lightning and consumed.

—Two men in different parts of the city fell out of their windows the same night, within a week, in consequence of supposed somnambulism.

—There is an abundance of money to be had for speculative uses at present.

—The reported sanitary conditions at Cottage City are simply terrible. In a single instance, twenty-four privies and thirteen cesspools were found within a radius of one hundred feet from a well in common use. The population in summer is about 15,000.

— Chili, in order to defray the expenses of the current war with Peru and Bolivia, has seized the rich nitrate beds and guano deposits belonging to the Peruvians, which effectually cuts off her enemy's resources.

— The schooner Ida B. Freeman, which was stolen from Wellfleet Harbor on the night of the last Fourth of July, has been seized by the United States Consul at Bergen, Norway.

— A young man is reported to have had his ear frozen at the White Mountains, one day last week.

— Dr. Charles T. Jackson, the distinguished American physicist, died at Somerville last Sunday, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

— The creditors of Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, are about to send a statement of their financial grievances to Rome, in the hope of interesting the Pope in behalf of the diocesan debt, amounting to three and a half millions.

— The Spanish government has determined to banish the surrendered Cuban insurgents, including some prominent chiefs, to the Mariana Islands, near the Philippine. These islands are desolate and deserted, being populated only by savages and rats.

— The cool spell of last week developed frosts in many localities, and was not in any manner consistent with the dog-day programme.

— The wretched looking bill-boards about town are looking gay and festive once more now that the theatres are open again.

— The Ancients and Honorables will probably make their autumnal excursion to Concord, N. H.

— Cambridge has taken steps financially to complete the connection of her water works with those of Boston.

— The public debt statement for August continues the exhibit of a healthy reduction.

— Mr. Gladstone is making a tour around the the British coast.

— Newport has rather abandoned indistin guished Englishmen this season.

— The poet Tennyson reached his seventy-first birthday on the 6th of August. Somehow one rarely thinks of poets as growing old.

— A Paris journal denounces Dr. Tanner's experiment as an imposition. It is thought that his wife is at the bottom of it.

— Col. Gordon is to take command of the Chinese forces.

— Louisville, Ky., is making its boasts of having a little midget of a girl, who is sixteen years old, and only three feet high.

— The butter-makers are having a good time, and so are the cattle on a thousand hills.

— The revision of the New testament, for some time going on under the personal supervision of distinguished and learned clergy of both the English and American churches, has now been completed, and early copies are expected in this country soon.

— Ouray, or Arrow, the chief of the Ute tribe of Indians, is dead. He had done signal service for the Government in respect to Indian matters.

— The telephone is confidently stated to be established on a *sound* basis.

— St. Julien beat 2.11¼ at the Charter Oak Park, last week, making a record of 2.11¼.

— A pamphlet attack upon the Jews is about to break out in Germany.

— Nantucket accommodations for summer visitors have been taxed to the utmost this season.

— The camp-meetings everywhere have been numerously attended this year, in most instances there being an overflow of people all the time

— One hundred and forty duels have taken place in France, so far during the current year.

— Prussian officers are resigning and going into the military service for the Sultan.

— Another movement will be made to dispose of the crown jewels of France by sale as soon as the Chambers assemble again.

— Dr. Tanner, the faster, says he has demonstrated that the people are hoodwinked by physicians and dosed with medicines when it is not necessary. He says he could go for fifty days without food in the climate of Minnesota.

— The only thunder and lightning we have had in this vicinity on the coast all summer we had last Sunday afternoon.

— The practice of employing college students as waiters at Summer resorts during their summer vacations, is rather going out of fashion.

— The first steamer that has ever loaded at Dundee for Boston is now preparing for her departure hence.

— A new company has been formed in Paris, with a capital of ten million francs, or four million dollars, to establish beet-root factories in various parts of the Province of Quebec.

— Rev. Thomas S. Shipman, of Jewett City, Conn., celebrated his eighty-third birthday on Saturday last, having been actively engaged in the ministry for nearly sixty years.

## NEW ENGLAND FAIR—Important!

**The Vice-President of the United States** TO BE AT THE NEW ENGLAND FAIR AT WORCESTER!—Among the many eminent men expected as the New England Fair, none will command greater respect than the Vice-President of the United States. It will be seen by the following letter received by Col. Needham, that his presence at the Fair is positively assured:—

MALONE, AUG. 28, 1880.

*Dear Sir,*—Your letter 23d inst. received and would have been sooner acknowledged, but for illness. It is now my purpose to be in Worcester on the morning of the 9th prox. Engagements will keep me here until morn of 8th. Nothing shall prevent my being with you except sickness or accident. Yours truly,

W. A. WHEELER.

DANIEL NEEDHAM, Esq., *Secretary, &c.*

**Receptions during the New England Fair.**—There will be a public reception given to His Excellency, Governor Long at the Rink from 8 to 9, Wednesday evening, Sept. 8. A public reception will also be given to the Vice President of the United States, W. A. Wheeler, on the evening of Thursday, Sept. 9, at the same hour. A fine band of music will be in attendance.

**An Electric Clock.**—One of the most wonderful exhibits at the New England Fair at Worcester, next week, will be a clock moved entirely by electric currents. This is the first time that electricity has been successfully applied as a motive power in the movement of machinery.

**The Railroads and the New England Fair.**—The Boston and Albany Railroad engages to carry passengers and freight to Worcester and return, from any point on its line in Massachusetts, charging but one rate both ways. The facilities offered by this and other roads will be found stated in another column.

**Exhibit from Dakota.**—The Governor of Dakota has telegraphed that he has forwarded two car loads of products from Dakota, to the New England Fair. Never before has the interest in the Fair been so wide-spread and intense.

☞ The Executive Committee of the New England Agricultural Society on Thursday of the present week paid an official visit in a body to the Fair Grounds at Worcester, to make a thorough inspection of the preparations which have been making for next week's great exhibition. They were more than satisfied with the condition of things, and found little wanting to make the arrangements as near perfect as possible. Their confident belief is that, with propitious weather, the Fair will prove the grandest one ever known in the history of New England agriculture.

☞ Worcester is to be the farmers' Mecca for the coming week. All roads now lead to Worcester and the New England Fair, as it used to be said that all roads led to Rome.

☞ In order to make an agricultural exhibition complete, the Family should appear on the ground in its full representation. Farming is more strictly a domestic occupation than any other in which wives, daughters, and sons habitually bear an active and essential part.

☞ The list of entries swells continually, and it is now larger than ever. All the indications point to the fact that the Fair next week is to be, in point of size and brilliancy, superior to even its most successful predecessor.

There was a terrible panic, a few days ago, among the passengers on board a steamer from New York to Norwich, in consequence of the high waves and the escape of steam into the cabins.

☞ The people of Worcester without distinction extend a cordial welcome to their beautiful city during the week of the Fair, and engage to do their best to make the visit an agreeable and profitable one. And it is the habit of the citizens of Worcester to keep their promises faithfully.

The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad Company proposes to build a new road parallel with the Wabash line, from Peoria to Toledo.

☞ It is but once in a whole year, and the opportunity will not come round again for a twelvemonth. Therefore we urge the community of farmers throughout New England to improve the present chance to witness an exhibition of agriculture that will richly repay them for the cost, time, and trouble.

A spirited contest is going on at Honolulu over the Chinese question, the issue being made on a proposition to the government to subsidize a line of Chinese steamers.

☞ The Railroads will return passages free to all visitors to the New England Fair. They thus cooperate in the most generous way with the managers, and induce the people to come.

The expectation that the Boston and Albany passenger station in Boston would be located on South and Kneeland streets, is not to be realized.

☞ There need be no apprehensions that Worcester cannot amply accommodate all the multitudes that will throng to that city to participate in the great Fair of New England. Worcester has an abundance of hotels, and her citizens are delighted on an occasion like this to manifest the broadest hospitality.

Intelligence comes from Paris that the Panama Canal scheme will probably be again offered to the public within a few weeks, possibly under a syndicate which will guarantee sufficient subscriptions to insure its success.

The horses and cattle, the sheep and swine that are to be exhibited next week at Worcester will be a fine current representation of the results of New England farming. Each year there is a marked advance in the quality of the exhibition, and the high standard is deservedly attracting the attention of the whole country and of Canada to its annual illustrations.

The island of Jamaica, in the West Indies, was visited on the 18th of August by a violent hurricane, causing great destruction on land and among the small coasting vessels. The entire fruit crop of the island was destroyed. People who thought themselves rich were suddenly made poor.

☞ The Rink at Worcester is an extremely spacious building, capable of furnishing the most liberal accommodations for exhibition purposes. It comprises a portion of the area devoted to the Fair, and within its spacious walls visitors will meet with a wonderful variety of objects which would constitute a noble exhibition of themselves.

The scientific journals of late have contained many notices of the observation of new and suspected variable stars, a large proportion of which undergo changes of light with more or less regularity. It has become a question among astronomers whether our own sun may not be regarded as a variable star.

☞ Dr. J. M. Bailey, the proprietor of "Winning Farm," will make a special show of *Ensilage* during the continuance of the Fair. He will have his own stock on the ground, which will exhibit their appetite for Ensilage Fodder to all who wish to see the preparation itself and to witness the fondness of cattle for it.

— The American Association for the Advancement of Science enjoyed and improved every hour of their stay in this city. There were some fifteen hundred of them in all, and the excursions partaken of were frequent and delightful.

— Nothing more seems likely to be heard of the Whittaker West Point matter, the attack on him now being believed to have been made, not by the cadets, but by outside parties.

— Rev. Phillips Brooks, of Trinity Church in this city, has returned home from his summer visit to England.

— It is said that Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson contemplates another, and a final visit to England next year, his main object being to see the venerable Thomas Carlyle, his friend of many years.

— The vacationists are all crowding the railroad trains, on their return home.

— France has finally emerged from the isolation in Europe to which events condemned her, and resumed her place in general politics.

☞ Don't fail to examine the Syracuse Chilled Steel Swivel Plow at the New England Fair.

### BOSTON BUTTER MARKET.

The market for Butter is steady and receipts find a ready sale; we quote choice Northern and Western creameries at 26@28c; good and choice New York and Vermont dairies at 24@27c; and common to fair lots at 18@23c ₱ lb. Western dairy packed ranges from 20@24c for choice, 17@20c for common to good; and Western ladle-packed at 20@22c for choice, and 16@19c for common to good.

### BOSTON CHEESE MARKET.

Cheese is quite firm and has been in demand at 12¼@13c for choice; 10¼@11¼c for fair to good, and 7@9c ₱ lb for common.

## OFFICERS OF THE County Agricultural Societies for 1880. IN MASSACHUSETTS.

### Officers for 1880.

MASSACHUSETTS.

President—Thomas Motley of Jamaica Plain.
Secretary—Edward N. Perkins of Boston.

ESSEX.

President—Benjamin P. Ware of Marblehead.
Secretary—Charles F. Preston of Danvers.

MIDDLESEX.

President—John Cummings of Woburn.
Secretary—Benjamin W. Brown of Concord.

MIDDLESEX SOUTH.

President—Leonard Winch of Natick.
Secretary—R. Goddard of Southborough.

MIDDLESEX NORTH.

President—A. C. Varnum of Lowell.
Secretary—E. T. Rowell of Lowell.

WORCESTER.

President—Charles B. Pratt of Worcester.
Secretary—G. H. Estabrook of Worcester.

WORCESTER WEST.

President—E. C. Farnsworth of Templeton.
Secretary—Henry J. Shattuck of Barre.

WORCESTER NORTH.

President—George Jewett of Fitchburg.
Secretary—Walter A. Davis of Fitchburg.

WORCESTER NORTH-WEST.

President—James W. Brooks of Petersham.
Secretary—J. F. Whitcomb of Athol.

WORCESTER SOUTH.

President—John O. McKinstry of Southbridge.
Secretary—Amasa C. Morse of Sturbridge.

WORCESTER SOUTH-EAST.

President—George S. Ball of Upton.
Secretary—Charles J. Thompson of Milford.

HAMPSHIRE, FRANKLIN AND HAMPDEN.

President—H. C. Haskell of Deerfield.
Secretary—L. C. Ferry of Northampton.

HAMPSHIRE.

President—W. L. Warner of Sunderland.
Secretary—W. L. Boutwell of Leverett.

HIGHLAND.

President—Harlow Loveland of Middlefield.
Secretary—Jonathan McElwain of Middlefield.

HAMPDEN.

President—C. L. Buell of Ludlow.
Secretary—J. N. Bagg of West Springfield.

HAMPDEN EAST.

President—William Holbrook of Palmer.
Secretary—O. P. Allen of Palmer.

UNION.

President—S. A. Bartholomew of Blandford.
Secretary—Enos W. Boise of Blandford.

FRANKLIN.

President—James S. Grinnell of Greenfield.
Secretary—Henry G. Nims of Greenfield.

DEERFIELD VALLEY.

President—C. B. Mayhew of Charlemont.
Secretary—M. M. Mantor of Charlemont.

BERKSHIRE.

President—Simon H. White of Hinsdale.
Secretary—William H. Murray of Pittsfield.

HOOSAC VALLEY.

President—J. K. Houghton of Stamford, Vt.
Secretary—H. Clay Hall of North Adams.

HOUSATONIC.

President—H. W. Sheldon of New Marlborough.
Secretary—H. T. Robbins of Great Barrington.

BRISTOL.

President—Theodore Dean of Taunton.
Secretary—D. L. Mitchell of Taunton.

PLYMOUTH.

President—John Lane of East Bridgewater.
Secretary—Lafayette Keith of Bridgewater.

HINGHAM.

President—Edmund Hersey of Hingham.
Secretary—William H. Thomas of Hingham.

MARSHFIELD.

President—George M. Baker of Marshfield.
Secretary—Francis Collamore of Pembroke.

BARNSTABLE.

President—Azariah Eldridge of Barnstable.
Secretary—F. B. Goss of Barnstable.

NANTUCKET.

President—Richard Burgess of Nantucket.
Secretary—Wendell Macy of Nantucket.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD.

President—Horatio G. Norton of Tisbury.
Secretary—B. T. Hillman of Chilmark.

**Sliding Doors.**—Many devices have been used for hanging doors, and inventions in that line have appeared one after another, each one taking its turn in the lead until something was devised that was considered more practical, which superseded others by remedying their defects. It was once thought that the only way to open a door was to swing it upon hinges, but it was found that for some purposes it was better to slide them, and to do this various methods have been employed, the most notable being the laying of a track on which small wheels or trucks were operated by which the door was moved with comparative ease; but the inevitable warping of track, friction of wheels and other difficulties incident to this method, combined with the profanity a man is liable to use when attempting to close a door with the wheels off the track, has led some people to believe that there is a more practical method than either of those mentioned above. The Prescott Patent Door Hangers represent an entirely new departure in this line and is an invention of great merit to which we desire to call attention. For Cars, Houses, Stores, Barns, Steamboats etc., these Hangers are found to be altogether superior to any other device in use, and are meeting with universal favor, especially for Barns, Stables and Factories. A child is able to use a heavy door swung with this Hanger as easily as if it were supported on hinges. The Hangers made by this company are used by the Boston and Albany railroad on their cars and freight houses and by numerous horse railways throughout New England. Several thousand have been sold since they were put upon the market and the demand is rapidly increasing. They have recently been put on the Northwestern freight house at Chicago. The Prescott Manufacturing Company has been organized only a few months, and are engaged exclusively in this work. The stockholders are from among the leading capitalists of the city of Boston. The officers of the company are: J. Prescott, President; Geo. Beck, treasurer; Edwin Mills, Secretary, and Edwin Prescott, superintendent. They are located at 237 Washington street, Boston, Mass., and full information with complete directions for using Hangers, will be furnished on application.

### FRO

## AGRICULTURAL FAIRS FOR 1880.

The following State, Provincial, County and other important Fairs are announced for the autumn of 1880:—

**STATE AND PROVINCIAL.**

New England, Worcester, Sept. 7, 8, 9 and 10.
Connecticut, Meriden, Sept. 21-24.
Central Ohio, Mechanicsburg, Aug. 24 27.
Indiana, Indianapolis, Sept. 27-Oct. 2.
Illinois, Springfield, Sept. 27-Oct. 2.
Iowa, Des Moines, Sept. 6-10.
Michigan, Detroit, Sept. 13-18.
Montana, Helena, Sept. 6-11.
Nat'l Sheep & Wool, Philadelphia, Sept. 20-25.
Na'l Ea-tern Indiana, Waterloo, Oct. 4-8.
No. Ea-tern Indiana, Waterloo, Oct. 4-8.
New York, Albany, Sept. 13-18.
New Jersey, Waverly, Sept. 20-25.
No. Indiana, Fort Wayne, Sept. 6-10
No. E. Indiana and N. W. Ohio, Hicksville, Sept. 21-24.
No. Ohio, Cleveland, Sept. 6-11.
No. Kentucky, Florence, Aug. 31-Sept. 24.
Nebraska, Omaha, Sept. 20-25.
Ohio, Columbus, Aug. 30-Sept. 3.
Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Sept. 6-18.
So. Ohio, Dayton, Sept. 13-18.
Tri-State, Toledo, Sept. 13-18.
Vermont, Montpelier, Sept. 14-17.
Western New York, Rochester, Sept. 29-Oct. 1.
Alabama, Montgomery, Nov. 8-13.
American Institute, New York, Sept. 15-Nov. 27.
Arkansas, Little Rock, Oct. 18-23.
California, Sacramento, Sept. 20-25.
Canada Central, Guelph, Sept. 21-22.
Chicago, Chicago, Sept. 6-Oct. 3.
Cincinnati Industrial, Cincinnati, Sept. 8-Oct. 9.
Delaware, Dover, Sept. 27-Oct. 2.
Illinois Fat Stock, Chicago, Nov. 15-20.
Kansas, Atchison, Sept. 6-11.
Kentucky, Lexington, Aug. 31-Sept. 4.
Kentucky, Louisville, Aug. 30-Sept. 4.
Maine, Lewiston, Sept. 21-24.
Mass. Horticultural, Boston, Sept. 14-17.
Mass. Ag. & Mech. Asso., Minneapolis, Sept. 6-11.
National, Washington, D. C., Oct. 4 9.
Ontario Provincial, Hamilton, Sept. 20-Oct. 4.
Rhode Island, Cranston, Sept. 21-23.
St. Louis, St. Louis, Oct. 4-9.
South Carolina, Columbus, Nov. 9-12.
Texas Ag. and Mech., Sept. 19-23.
Virginia, Richmond, Oct. 25-29.
Wisconsin, Madison, Sept. 6-10.
Georgia, Atlanta, Oct. 18-23.

**MASSACHUSETTS AGRICULTURAL COUNTY FAIRS FOR 1880.**

Essex, at Lynn, Sept. 28 and 29.
Middlesex, at Concord, Sept. 30, and Oct 1.
Middlesex North, at Lowell, Sept 28 and 29
Middlesex South, at Framingham, Sept. 21 and 22
Worcester, at Worcester, Sept. 7, 8, 9, and 10.
Worcester West, at Barre, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1.
Worcester North, at Fitchburg, Sept. 28 an 29.
Worcester North-west, at Athol, Oct. 5 and 6.
Worcester South, at Sturbridge, Sept. 16 and 17.
Worcester South-east, at Milford, Sept. 28, 29, and 30
Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden, at Northampton, Oct. 6, 7, and 8.
Hampshire, at Amherst, Sept 23 and 24.
Highland, at Middlefield, Sept. 16 and 17
Hampden, at Springfield, Sept. 28, 29 and 30
Hampden East, at Palmer, Sept. 21 and 22.
Union, at Blandford, Sept. 22, 23 and 24.
Franklin, at Greenfield, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1.
Berkshire Valley, at Charlemont, Sept. 23 and 24
Berkshire, at Pittsfield, Oct. 5, 6 and 7.
Housatonic, at Great Barrington, Sept. 29 and 30 and Oct. 1.
Hoosac Valley, at North Adams, Sept. 21 and 22
Bristol, at Taunton, Sept. 28, 29, and 30.
Plymouth, at Bridgewater, Sept. 22, 23 and 24.
Hoghland, at Bingham, Sept. 14 and 15.
Marshfield, at Marshfield, Sept. 8, 9, and 10.
Barnstable, at Barnstable, Sept. 28 and 29.
Nantucket, at Nantucket, Sept. 8 and 9.
Martha's Vineyard, at West Tisbury, Oct. and 6

**NEW YORK.**
COUNTY AND LOCAL.

Allegany, Angelica.....Sept. 28, 30
Broome, Winthrop's Fultis.....Sept. 7, 10
Cattaraugus, Little Valley.....Sept. 14, 16
Cayuga, Auburn.....Oct. 5, 6
Chautauqua, Jamestown.....Sept. 21, 23
Chemung, Elmira.....Sept. 22, 23
Chenango, Norwich.....Sept. 8, 10
Columbia, Chatham Village.....Sept. 21, 23
Columbia, Hudson.....Sept. 14, 15
Delaware, Delhi.....Sept. 21, 24
Delaware, Washington Hollow.....Sept. 21, 24
Erie, Hamburg.....Sept. 21, 24
Essex, Westport.....Sept. 14, 16
Franklin, Malone.....Sept. 30
Fulton, Johnstown.....Sept. 7, 9
Genesee, Batavia.....Sept. 21, 23
Greene, Cairo.....Sept. 22, 23
Herkimer, Herkimer.....Sept. 14, 16
Jefferson, Watertown.....Sept. 21, 23
Lewis, Lowville.....Sept. 14, 17
Montgomery, Fonda.....Sept. 21, 23
Niagara, Lockport.....Sept. 23, 24
Oneida, Rome.....Sept. 20, 24
Onondaga, Syracuse.....Sept. 21, 24
Ontario, Canandaigua.....Sept. 28, 30
Orange, Warwick.....Sept. 22, 24
Orleans, Albion.....Sept. 24, 25
Otsego, Cooperstown.....Sept. 27, 29
Oswego, Mexico.....Sept. 7, 9
Queens, Mineola.....Sept. 28, 30
Rockland, Spring Valley.....Sept. 28, 30
St. Lawrence, Canton.....Sept. 14, 16
Saratoga, Saratoga.....Sept. 7, 12
Schenectady, Schenectady.....Sept. 21 23
Schoharie, Schoharie.....Sept. 21, 23
Schuyler, Watkins.....Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Steuben, Bath.....Sept. 28, Oct. 1
Suffolk, Riverhead.....Oct. 5, 7
Sullivan, Monticello.....Sept. 29, 30
Tioga, Owego.....Sept. 28, 30
Tompkins, Ithaca.....Sept. 15, 17
Washington, Sandy Hill.....Sept. 7, 10
Wyoming, Warsaw.....Sept. 7, 9
Yates, Penn Yan.....Oct. 5, 9

**NEW HAMPSHIRE.**

Alstead, Lucotta.....Sept. 21, 23
Chesire, Keene.....Oct. 5, 6
Colebrook, Colebrook.....Sept. 28, 29
Dempster, East Lempster.....Oct. 6, —
Marlow, Marlow.....Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Newport, Newport.....Oct. 5, 6
Walpole, Walpole.....Sept. 21, 23

**VERMONT.**

Battenkill Valley, Factory Point.....Sept. 29, 30
Caledonia, St. Johnsbury.....Sept. 21, 23
Franklin, Franklin.....Sept. 22, 24
Lamoille, Morrisville.....Sept. 8, 9
Orange, Bradford.....Sept. 25, 30
Orleans, Barton.....Sept. 28, 30
Orwell Farmers' Club.....Sept. 23, 24
Rutland, Rutland.....Sept. 8, 10
Windsor & Windham, Perkinsville.. Sept. 16 17

**RHODE ISLAND.**

Aquidneck, Newport.....Sept. 21, 23
Washington, West Kingston.....Sept. 14, 16
Woonsocket, Woonsocket.....Sept. 14, 16

**CONNECTICUT.**

Danbury, Danbury-town.....Oct. 5, 9
Fairfield, Norwalk.....Sept. 14, 17
Guilford, Guilford.....Sept. 28
Hartford, Hartford.....Sept. 28, Oct. 1
Milford and Orange, Milford.....Sept. 8, 9
New London, Norwich.....Sept. 28, 30
New Milford, New Milford...Sept. 30, Oct. 1
New Haven, New Haven.....Sept. 28
Ridgefield, Ridgefield.....Sept. 21, 24
Union, Falls Village.....Sept. 14, 16
Union, Huntington.....Sept. 23, 24
Waterford, Jewett City.....Sept. 21, 23
Windham, Brooklyn.....Sept. 21, 23
Woodstock, Woodstock.....Sept. 14, 16

**NEW JERSEY.**

Burlington, Mt Holly.....Oct. 12, 13
Cape May, South Seaville.....Sept. 16, 17
Cumberland, Bridgeton.....Sept. 22
Delaware Valley, Lambertville.....Sept. 14, 17
Egg-Harbor City, Egg-Harbor City.Sept. 15, 14
Hunterdon, Flemington.....Sept. 28, 30
Monmouth, Freehold.....Sept. 28, 30
Moorestown, Moorestown.....Sept. 14, 15
Somerset, Somerville.....Oct. 5, 6
Warren, Belvidere.....Sept. 16, 17
West Jersey, Woodstown.....Sept. 15, 16

**PENNSYLVANIA.**

Bedford, Bedford.....Oct. 5, 8
Beaver, Beaver.....Sept. 14, 17
Berks, Reading.....Sept. 28, Oct. 1
Blair, Altoona.....Sept. 28, Oct. 1
Bradford, East Towanda.....Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Butler, Butler.....Sept. 21, 23
Burgettstown, Burgettstown.....Oct. 5, 7
Chester, West Chester.....Sept. 23, Oct. 1
Clarion, Clarion.....Sept. 14, 16
Conemaugh Valley, Harmony.Sept. 28, 30
Crawford, Conneautville.....Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Cumberland, Carlisle.....Sept. 28, Oct. 1
Dauphin, Harrisburg.....Sept. 21, 24
Delaware, Greenwood Station..Sept. 30, Oct. 2
Easton Farm & Mech. Institute.....Sept. 21, 24
Erie, Erie.....Sept. 14, 17
Franklin, Chambersburg.....Oct. 5, 8
French Creek, Cochranton.....Sept. 14, 16
Grat, Gratz.....Sept. 21, 24
Greene, Carmichaels.....Sept. 14, 15
Keystone, Kutztown, Berks Co.....Sept. 21, 24
Lawrence, Newcastle.....Sept. 14, 17
Lehigh, Allentown.....Sept. 28, 30
Lycoming, Williamsport.....Sept. 21, 24
Lycoming & Clinton, Jersey Shore.....Sept. 29, Oct. 2
Manor, Mooreboro.....Oct. 5, 7
Montgomery, Ambler.....Sept. 21, 24
Oil Creek Valley, Titusville.....Sept. 21, 24
Oxford, Oxford.....Sept. 29, Oct. 1
Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh.....Sept. 14, 17
Riverside Park, Midlintown.....Sept. 22, 24
Schuylkill, Orwigsburg.....Sept. 21, 24
Susquehannah, Montrose.....Sept. 15, 16
Troy, Troy.....Oct. 6, 8
Union, Turgettsville.....Oct. 7, 8
Union, Lewisburg.....Oct. 6, 8
Warren, Sugar Grove.....Sept. 14, 16
Washington, Washington.....Oct. 5, 7
Western Pennsylvania, Mercer.....Sept. 7, 9
Westmoreland, Greensburg.....Sept. 28, Oct. 1
York, York.....Oct. 5, 8
York Horticultural and Industrial, York.....Sept. 15, 17

**MARYLAND.**

Baltimore, Timonium.....Sept. 7, 10
Montgomery, Rockville.....Sept. 8, 10

**DELAWARE.**

Kent, Dover.....Sept. 27, Oct. 3
Peninsula, Middletown.....Sept. 21, 24


## NEW MUSIC BOOKS!

**The Anthem Harp.** ($1.25.) By Dr. W. O. PERKINS. (Just out.)
A new book intended as a successor for "Perkins' Anthem Book," published some years since, and which was a decided success. The new book contains music perfectly within the reach of common choirs, and is destined to have a great sale.

DITSON & CO. also call attention to their three books for SINGING CLASSES; recently published, already very popular, and worthy of universal adoption.

**The Temple.** ($1.25.) By Dr. W. O. PERKINS.
**The Voice of Worship.** ($1.00.) By L. O. EMERSON.
**Johnson's Method for Singing Classes.** ($0 cents.) By A. N. JOHNSON.
**The Temple** contains an excellent Singing School Course, and a large number of Glees, Songs, Sacred Tunes and Anthems for practice, and for use in classes. L. O. Emerson's **Voice of Worship** is nearly the same end in view as the other, but in a different method, and entirely different music. **Johnson's Method** is for those who wish a low-priced book; is admirably simple and clear, has plenty of music, and has a thorough course in Note Reading.

☞ *Any book mailed for retail price.*

**OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.** sep4-4t

## NEWS SUMMARY.

Switzerland has a prodigious corn crop.

President Hayes has gone to the Pacific coast.

Cuba had some earthquake shocks on the 21st of August.

There have been 140 duels in France so far this year.

A farmer can raise a mortgage with a plough more readily than with a derrick.

Southern Germany has an immense harvest, the greatest known for many years.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery will go to Concord, N. H., for its fall field day.

Alexander Sweeney has been arrested in San Francisco for manufacturing and passing counterfeit standard silver dollars.

A. A. Howard's house, barn and sheds at South Reading, Vt., are burned with 40 tons of hay and grain. Loss $2000; insurance $1500.

The farm buildings and crops of George Fellows of Salisbury were burned Saturday night; insured for $2500, which will cover the loss.

James Wilson, a prominent Otis farmer, dropped dead Friday of heart disease, said to have been brought about by his son's recent conviction as a common drunkard.

John W. Pierce, of Bristol, R. I., died in the cars on Saturday, while en route from Martha's Vineyard to his home. He had been suffering for a long time from Bright's disease.

The cattle men of northern Texas have rebelled against the railroad charges, and talk of driving the cattle across Indian territory to their old shipping points in Kansas.

Joseph McNamara walked out of a third-story window while asleep at 1 Third street, Boston, Sunday morning, and broke his arm. —Martin Reagan did the same thing at the same time at 1218 Tremont street, and is probably fatally hurt.

Pere Hyacinthe on Saturday solemnized the marriage of the Abbe Laine, until recently a priest of the diocese of Mans, with a Mme. Woches. Pere Hyacinthe warned them that they must be prepared to encounter persecution.

A Contoocook despatch says that on the night of the 25th there was a heavy frost, with ice frozen ground in the coldest places. A touch of winter in summer, and of December in August.

The barley crop of Canada is estimated at from 9,000,000 to 10,000,000 bushels, which, after allowing about 2,000,000 bushels for home requirements, will leave a surplus of 7,000,000 to 8,000,000 bushels.

A Lexington (Ky.) widow of color, who draws a monthly pension of $8, recently rejected an offer of marriage with the remark, "If I does, de guvment take my penshun way, and nary nigger in Kaintuck is wuf $8 a month to me."

Five Prussian officers of the general staff, comprising representatives of the infantry cavalry, artillery and gendarmerie, with the sanction of the German Government and the War Office, have finally accepted appointments in the service of the Sultan of Turkey, and will leave soon for Constantinople. Some civil functionaries are expected to follow.

The local grange of Pittsfield, Mass., as one of the results of the recent meeting on the cattle-show grounds and Grand Master Woodman's address, is taking a new lease of life. Several old members have returned, and some new propositions for membership have been received.

The tannery on Sterling street, Clinton, Mass., owned by W. J. Stewart & Co., with stock and tools, was totally destroyed by fire on Saturday morning. The loss on the building will not exceed $5000. Loss on stock not stated. The building and machinery were insured for about $13,000.

On Saturday morning Thomas Neville of Middletown, Conn., heard som one about his hen-house, and on going out found three men stealing his chickens. When he attempted to stop their depredations they attacked him, and one of them stabbed him in the bowels, inflicting a wound from which he is not expected to recover. The assailants are not known.

Water from a swamp is not good for cows to drink. It seriously affects the milk, and of course the butter made from it. Nor should they be allowed to drink from pools in which their droppings are deposited. A great deal of the success of a dairy depends on a supply of good, pure water.

FEES OF DOCTORS.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is $3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.—*Post.*

A REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE.

Mr. W. E. Sanford, of Holley, N. Y., became afflicted a few years since with a most terrible inflammation in the l.wer part of his body. He did all that thought could suggest to remove it, even submitting to a most painful surgical operation. At last, when death was longed for and seemed near, he began (against the wishes of his friends) taking Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and is to-day a strong man and in perfect health. Any reader who may question this remarkable assertion can address him at Holley, N. Y., and ascertain for themselves.


## Domestic Markets

WHOLESALE PRICES.

**BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.**

**Flour.**—There is no improvement to notice in the Flour market; demand moderate, but a few choice and favorite brands are in fair request; the sales have been Western superfine at $3 50 @4 00; common extras at $4@4 75; Wisconsin at $4 25@5 25; and Minnesota extras at $5 00@7 00 ₩ bbl, including choice bakers' brands; winter wheats are quiet at $5 25@5 75 for Ohio and Michigan; $5 25@6 00 for Indiana; and $5 50@6 25 for St. Louis, with a steady demand for favorite brands at $6 00@6 25 ₩ bbl; patent spring wheats have been selling at $6 50@8 75; and patent winter wheats at $6 00@7 50 ₩ bbl.

**Corn.**—Is quiet and prices range from 56@58c ₩ bush for mixed and yellow.

**Oats.**—Are in steady demand and supplies continue to be sold up pretty close: We quote at 46@48c for No. 1 and extra white; 44@46c for No. 2 white; and 42@43c ₩ bush for No. 2 mixed and No. 3 white. In rye the sales have been small at $1 ₩ bush.

**Mill Feed.**—Shorts have been selling at $16 00@17 00; Fine Feed at $17 00@17 50, and Middlings at $19 00@20 00 ₩ ton.

**Potatoes.**—The market is well supplied with Potatoes and we notice a steady demand; sales at $1 50@1 75 ₩ bbl, and in bulk at the stands at 50@55c ₩ bush Sweet Potatoes have been selling at $2 25@3 50 ₩ bbl for Norfolk and Jersey.

**BOSTON PROVISION MARKET.**

There is a steady demand for Pork at full prices; we quote prime $13 50@14 00; mess at $16 50@17 00; and clear and extra clear at $18 50 @20 00 ₩ bbl. Beef has been selling at $9 50@10 50 for mess and extra mess, and $11 00@11 50 ₩ bbl for family. Lard is firm and sales at 8½@9c ₩ lb for city and Western, including steam and kettle rendered. In Smoked Hams the sales have been at 10½@11c for city and Western, and 12c ₩ lb for fancy.

**CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.**

**Cattle.**—The supply for the past week differed but slightly as to numbers from that of the previous week, but there were fewer good fat to choice cattle on sale, and with quite an active demand from eastern buyers as well as from exporters, prices for all of the better grades were firmer and 15@20c ₩ 100 lbs higher. The bulk of the business was transacted at $4 80@5 40 ₩ 100 lbs for prime to extra shipping and export steers, at $4 55@4 75 for good to choice do; $4 25 @4 50 for medium to fair; at $3 75@4 15 for common shipping to grass fatted natives; at $3 @3 50 for poor to choice cows, heifers and mixed butchers' stock, and at $2 60@3 for common to choice Texas steers. The market was fairly active but weak, the offerings proving in excess of the requirements of the trade. We quote prices for the different grades as follows: Extra graded and export steers, $4 90@5 00; prime to extra shipping steers, $4 75@4 85; good to choice native steers, $4 55@4 70; fair to medium fleshy steers, $4 25@4 50; common shipping and killing steers, $3 75@4 15; feeders, fair to good, $4 00@4 50; stockers, common to good, $2 25@3 00; cows and heifers, good to choice, $3 00@3 50; cows, common to fair, $2 40@2 85; inferior mixed butchers' stock, $2 00@2 25; Western steers, common to choice, $3 50@4 45; Northern-wintered Texas steers, $2 90@3 40; Texas through steers, $2 60@3 00; Texa- through cows, $2 00@2 40; bulls and stags, $2 20@3 80; common to choice fat oxen, $2 75@4 25; calves, $4 00@6 00; milch cows ₩ head $18 00@35 00.

**Hogs.**—Good, smooth, even lots were disposed of readily, and while there was quite a break in prices at the start, under the large receipts, later on there was a much stronger feeling developed and an advance of 20@25c ₩ 100 lbs was established. There was a fairly active demand, and for common and mixed heavy packing lots the range was $4 90@5 15 ₩ 100 lbs, while good to choice heavy were salable at $5 25@5 50, a few bunches of extra smooth heavy, selling at $5 55. Common to only fair light sold at $5@5 15, and good to choice do generally at $5 20@5 25, while good pigs and culls $4@4 75 was the range, according to quality. The market closed quiet and easy.

**Sheep.**—We quote prime to extra grades at $4 10@4 25 ₩ 100 lbs; fair to good at $3 75 @4 10, and common to medium at $3 25@3 60. Lambs are salable at $2 00@3 50 ₩ head according to quality.—*Prairie Farmer.*


## Pure Bred

**POLAND CHINA SWINE.**

EQUAL to anything in the West, at one-half the cost. I raise about 100 pigs each year, and have not been able so far to supply the demand. I have this fall a finer lot of young pigs than ever before. They, with a few older sows and boars will be ready to ship after exhibiting at the New England Fair.

SMITH HARDING,
South Deerfield, Mass.

## STERLING CHEMICAL WICK.

For Lamps and Oil Stoves. Best in the world. Sold everywhere. Don't fail to ask for it. au21-13t

A REVOLUTION IN THE HANGING OF SLIDING DOORS!

## PRESCOTT'S DOOR HANGERS,

*Patented Oct. 17, 1876, Nov. 13, 1877, and July 9, 1878.*

This new and simple device for hanging doors, takes the place of trucks, rods and tracks. It hangs the door so it may be moved edgewise, as if hung upon rolls, with less friction than by any other method, and without the use of tracks or rolls, either at top or bottom.

These Hangers are in use by many Railroad and other Corporations, on Cars, Stations, and Freight Houses, Warerooms, Sheds, Stables, etc. Thousands have been sold recently, and the demand for them is rapidly increasing. In no case do they fail to give entire satisfaction, when hung according to the directions.

☞ In ordering, state Width and Hight of Doorway.

MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY
**THE PRESCOTT MANUFACTURING COMPANY,**
**237 Washington St., Boston, Mass.** sept4-3t

## Don't Fail to Examine the Syracuse Chilled Steel Swivel Plow at the New England Fair.

One Hundred Years Old.
1780 — 1 8 8 0
**WALTER BAKER & CO.,**
DORCHESTER, MASS.
**CHOCOLATE, BROMA & COCOA**

In their best and purest form, contain every ingredient that is needful for the sustenance and growth of the human system, being composed, as determined by chemical analysis, of starch, gum, gluten, oil, and a white crystallizable substance called theobromine, similar to theine in tea, but containing more nitrogen and being an important adjunct to nutrition.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

Our Book of Choice Chocolate Receipts will be sent free to any address.

LA BELLE CHOCOLATIER.

feb7-eow13t

**PERFECTLY SAFE IN THE MOST INEXPERIENCED HANDS!**
For Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera,
AND ALL THOSE NUMEROUS TROUBLES OF THE STOMACH AND BOWELS SO PREVALENT AT THIS SEASON,
No Remedy known to the Medical Profession has been in use so long and with such uniformly satisfactory results as

## PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

It has been used with such wonderful success in all parts of the world in the treatment of these difficulties, that it has come to be considered

**AN UNFAILING CURE FOR ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.**

and such it really is when taken in time and according to the very plain directions inclosing each bottle.

In such diseases, the attack is usually sudden and frequently very acute; **but with a safe remedy at hand** for immediate use, **there is seldom danger of the fatal result** which so often follows a few days' neglect.

The inclination to wait and see if the morrow does not bring a better feeling, not infrequently occasions a vast amount of needless suffering, and **sometimes costs a life.** A timely dose of Pain Killer will almost invariably save both, and with them the attendant doctor's fee.

**It has stood the test of forty years' constant use** in all countries and climates, and is perfectly safe in any person's hands.

**It is recommended** by Physicians, Nurses in Hospitals, and persons of all classes and professions who have had opportunity for observing the wonderful results which have always followed its use.

No family can afford to be without it, and its price brings it within the reach of all.

The use of one bottle will go further to convince you of its merits than columns of newspaper advertising. Try it, and you will never do without it.

Price 25c. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. You can obtain it at any drug-store or from

**PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.**

feb14-eowtf

COMPOUND OXYGEN — NOT A DRUG

**A NEW TREATMENT** for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Headache, Debility, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

**ACTS DIRECTLY** upon the great nervous and organic centres, and cures by a natural process of revitalization.

**HAS EFFECTED REMARKABLE CURES,** which are attractive with affording.

**HAS BEEN USED BY** Rt. Rev. John J. Keane, Bishop of Richmond; Hon. Wm. D. Kelley; T. S. Arthur, and others who have been largely benefited, and to whom we refer by permission.

**IS STRONGLY ENDORSED.** We have the most unequivocal testimony to its curative power from many persons of high character and intelligence.—*Ludlow Observer.* "The cures which have been obtained by this new treatment seem more like miracles than cases of natural healing."—*Arthur's Home Magazine.* "There is no doubt as to the genuineness and positive results of this treatment."—*Boston Journal of Commerce.*

**THE OXYGEN HOME TREATMENT** contains two months' supply, with inhaling apparatus and full directions for use.

**SENT FREE**—A Treatise on Compound Oxygen, giving the history of this new discovery, and a large record of its remarkable cures. Write for it. Address

**ADMINISTERED BY INHALATION.** Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1112 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

jan16-eow28t

## CIDER MILLS.

THE **FARMER'S FAVORITE CIDER MILL** is the best and cheapest Mill in the market.

**LARD AND WINE PRESSES,**
APPLE BARREL HEADERS.
**CHARTER OAK SWIVEL PLOW.**
Hughes' Castor Tooth Smoothing Harrow.
**HIGGANUM MANUF'G CORP.,**
38 SOUTH MARKET ST., BOSTON.
sept4-4t

## GOLD MEDAL WHEAT
FOR SEED.

A WHITE winter wheat, hardy, productive and of the highest quality. Price $1.50 per Basket. Samples FREE to all applicants. Address JOSEPH HARRIS, Moreton Farm, Rochester, N. Y. sept4-1t

## "NEW" HYDRAULIC RAM!

The only Horizontal Ram made. Will do good work on light fall. Send for circular.

ISAAC B. MILLINGTON & CO.,
sep4 CHESTER, PA. 4t

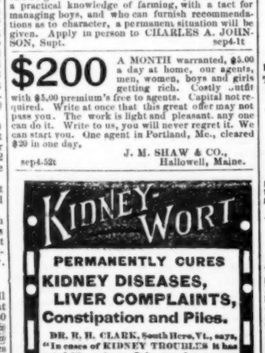
## Wanted.

AT PLUMMER FARM SCHOOL, Salem Mass., an American single man, not less than twenty-five years of age, to work on the Farm, sell produce and do general out-door work. To a person who has a practical knowledge of farming, with a tact for managing boys, and who can furnish recommendations as to character, a permanent situation will be given. Apply in person to CHARLES A. JORDAN, Supt. sep4-1t

## $200

A MONTH warranted, $5.00 a day at home, our agents, men, women, boys and girls getting rich. Costly outfit with $5.00 premium's free to agents. Capital not required. Write at once that this great offer may not pass you. Now is the time. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. Write to us, you will never regret it. We can start you. One agent in Portland, Me., cleared $20 in one day.

J. M. SHAW & CO.,
sep4-52t Hallowell, Maine.







feb28-4t

## Wanted to Lease,

A SMALL Farm for Early Stuff and Poultry with chance to buy, if suited. Address Waltham P. O., Box 666, stating price of rent and of place. aug28-3t

## THE MAGEE STANDARD FURNACES, RANGES & STOVES

Are manufactured in Great Variety of Sizes, Styles and Prices, of the **BEST MATERIAL** and **WORKMANSHIP,** and are

**WARRANTED**

to give **PERFECT SATISFACTION** in every particular,

They are universally acknowledged to be the **MOST DURABLE, MOST ECONOMICAL,** and hence the **CHEAPEST,** goods in the market.

Many new features and essential improvements in 1880 Patterns.

Manufactured by the
**MAGEE FURNACE CO.,**
Nos. 32, 34, 36 and 38 UNION,
AND
10, 21, 23, 25, and 27 FRIEND STS.,
BOSTON.

☞ Be sure and examine them before buying a **HEATING or COOKING APPARATUS.**

Descriptive Circular sent free on application.

sep4-cow8t

## For Sale,

A first-class Ayrshire cow, seven years old,—without a fault; perfectly healthy; gives excellent milk and a large quantity. The owner is going out of the State. Can be seen by calling on the owner Medford St., near Broadway, Winter Hill, Somerville.

W. E STEARNS.
sep4-1f

## Farm for Sale.

A beautiful and attractive Farm of 80 acres in Brooks, Waldo County, Me., 1½ miles from Village on good road; R. R. Station; Schools, Grist, Saw, Shingle, Stove and Lath, Cheese Factory; Telegraph, Express, P. O., Stores, good Markets, and 4 Clothing Shops, where employment can be had, or work taken out year round. Belfast, County seat, 10 miles; tide water, 7 miles. Well fenced, well watered. Pastures connect with barn; 15 to 20 tons of hay; other crops proportionately. Keeps 8 to 10 head of cattle, and 50 to 75 sheep. Has room to easily double; 3 acres nice bottom and cranberry land; partly reclaimed young orchard; small fruits, vines, etc., good muck privilege. Comfortable convenient buildings; plenty wood; good neighborhood; school and church privileges. Nice soil, easy to work, early; not rocky; smooth fields. Price very low and terms easy. Call on or address, JOHN W. LANG, Brooks, Me. sep4-4t

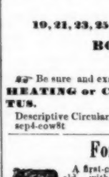
sep4-cow13t

## Notice,

MARSHFIELD AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.
The time of holding the Fair of this Society has been changed from Sept. 15, 16 and 17, to Sept. 9, 9 & 10, on account of the great celebration in Boston.
F. COLLAMORE, Secretary.
aug7-5t

## Wanted,

A PERMANENT situation on a Farm, by an unmarried American farmer, of experience in all general Farm work and management, care of stock, etc., competent to take entire charge of Farm. Good teamster, oxen or horses; best of reference. Address FARMER, 67 Laurel St., Worcester, Mass. aug21-3t*



## WIND MILL

Territorial Rights for sale in the South and West.
W. A. WHEELER, Patentee, No. 10 Crystal Street, Worcester, Mass.
The MOST DURABLE AND POWERFUL, EASIEST GEARED FOR, SELF-REGULATING.
Taken the FIRST PREMIUM where exhibited.
Mills for New England States made and warranted by
**H. C. FISH & CO.,**
156 UNION STREET, Worcester, Mass.
☞ Circulars free. ap5-cow13t

## RECKERS & BRADFORD'S COMMERCIAL SCHOOL,

19 Boylston Street, Boston.

THOROUGH TRAINING FOR BUSINESS in all its Branches. Surveying and Navigation. The next School year begins WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 1st. Send for New Prospectus, free by mail. aug7-13t

## NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY

OF MUSIC, $15 per quarter, with the best teachers. Scholars in Conservatory course may pursue

ALL THE ENGLISH BRANCHES FREE.

Fall term begins Sept. 9. Send for circular.
aug7-4t EBEN TOURJEE, Music Hall, Boston.

## INSTITUTE OF STENOGRAPHY,

Send stamp for circular and a FREE LESSON in the general principal of Short Hand Writing. G. G. ALLEN, French's Business College, 620 Washington St. Boston, Mass. aug28-4t


## MARKET GARDENERS!

We have just received from our Growers a **NEW SUPPLY** of

VILMORIN'S ROUND THICK-LEAVED

## SPINACH SEED.

It is the best sort for Market Garden culture; thrives the best; withstands the winter the best, and sells the best compared with any other variety offered in the market.

Price per pound.....25 cts.
" " 25 " .....$4.00
" " 100 " .....$15.00

## GRASS SEEDS.

The **Best Quality** is always the **Cheapest** to use in the end.

**We sell only the Best and at the Lowest Market Prices.**

Our stock is comprised of the best FOREIGN and AMERICAN varieties.
☞ Send for Descriptive Catalogue and Price List.
We also have a very large assortment of

## FALL AGRICULTURAL GOODS,

—SUCH AS—

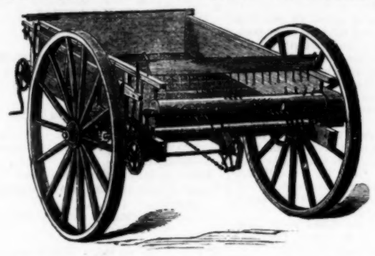
Cider Mills, Cider Presses, Fruit and Jelly Presses, Apple Parers, Flails, Apple Grinders, Lard Presses, Cider Mill Nails, Fruit Pickers, Fan Mills, &c. &c.

**JOSEPH BRECK & SONS,**
NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE,
51, 52 & 53 North Market Street, Boston, Mass.

KEMP'S PATENT

## Manure Spreader,

PULVERIZER AND CART COMBINED.



The cart holds twenty-eight bushels, and will spread the roughest, toughest, wet or dry manure perfectly in from 1 1-2 to 3 minutes without manual labor. Good judges have decided that manure spread with this machine will cause a yield of 25 to 30 per cent. larger crop than when applied by hand swing to the fact that the manure is perfectly pulverized and covers the ground completely.

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## The Poet's Corner.

### OUR SHIPS AT SEA.

How many of us have ships at sea,
Freighted with wishes, and hopes, and fears,
Tossing about on the waves, while we
Linger and wait on the shore for years,
Gazing afar through the distance dim,
And sighing, will ever our ships come in?

We sent them away with laughter and song,
The decks were white and the sails were new,
The fragrant breezes blew them along,
The sea was calm and the sky was blue,
And we thought as we watched them sail away,
Of the joy they would bring us some future day,

Long have we watched beside the shore
To catch the gleam of a coming sail,
But we only hear the breaker's roar,
And the sweeping night wind's dismal wail,
Till our cheeks grow pale and our eyes grow dim,
And we sadly sigh, will they ever come in?

Ah! poor sad heart, with its burden of cares,
Its aims defeated, its worthless life
That has garnered only the thorns and the tares,
That is seared and torn in the pitiful strife,
Afar on the heavenly golden shore
Thy ships are anchored forevermore.

—*Phrenological Journal for September.*

## Ladies' Department.

### HICKETT'S HOLLOW.

[Scribner's Monthly for September.]

"Who-a-o-a-a-hup!"

The stage stopped with a jerk; the cloud of dust which we had been outrunning all the way down the mountain suddenly swooped in at the windows, making itself evident to every sense, and, now that our motion had ceased, the air grew at once many degrees hotter. The incessant rattle and jolt of the past four hours was displaced by an oppressive, sultry quiet, which rendered every movement of the horses in the harness distinctly audible. The driver swung himself leisurely down from his seat, chocked his wheel with a stone, and, after extricating my baggage from the boot, assisted me to alight, remarking, as he did so, that "this hyar" was "t' Fork."

Apparently I had missed connection. My friends were to have met me here but no carriage was in sight save the triumphant "Mountain Rover," as it bumped its way on toward its destination. I was all right as to locality; there was the white house on the slope, and the broken sign-post which had been described to me, but for other indications of human life only a dissolving view of the rusty coach, becoming more and more vague in its own dust.

At this moment, while I sat deliberating, a tall woman emerged from the woods which skirted the turnpike, and walked off up the road. She had a basket filled with blackberries on her head, while an empty tin pail, stained with the same fruit, hung on her arm. She moved too fast for me to obtain a sight of her face, except a profile glimpse of cheek as she passed. This gave me the impression of strongly marked features and a peculiar complexion. There was a self-reliant poise expressed in the erect, angular figure which made me watch her with considerable interest. Strange to say, she did not stop and stare. She gave one quick, sidelong glance in my direction without turning her head; then tramped on with the air of having a long walk before her and was soon out of sight.

Seeing no other alternative, I trudged up the slope to the white house, and asked the man, who sat in the door-way, if I might not come in and wait until Mr. Williams should send for me. He assented at once, said the stage was "earlier'n gin'ral," and escorted me into a sort of best bedroom, where I waited what seemed to me an interminable time. Just as my head was aching its worst, from the combined causes of fatigue and hunger, the man, who divided his attention between me and the road, announced quietly:

"Yere's yer wagin an' t' tumbley cart fur yer trunks."

Headache better in a moment! I ran to the door and cordially greeted my rough charioteer—a farm hand, minus coat and vest—who helped me to my seat beside him, while my baggage was being lifted from the road-side into the tumbley cart by a sullen-looking black boy. A brisk trot down the rocky road, in the comfortable little jagger, a slow walk across the prettiest little river ever forded, a further progress of two miles with those great solemn mountains all around, like giant sentinels guarding the lovely valley. Finally, we drew up before a substantial brick building—my destination. Mrs. Williams ran out to meet me, accompanied by her daughter, a pretty girl of fifteen, and her sister Belle Holmes. The sight of Belle was a surprise to me. I had thought her far away at her home in Pennsylvania, but her unexpected appearance was a great treat. Surely a more cheerful, pleasantly helpful woman than she, never existed.

The unaffected kindness felt and expressed, the genuine hospitality manifested by my hostess, did more to render me comfortable and happy than even fresh water, clean clothes and a good supper.

The sun was high in the heavens when I awoke next morning. Afraid of being late, I sprang up and dressed quickly—then, reassured by hearing no bell, I drew aside my curtain and looked out. It was too late to see the mist wreaths melt away. The sun had already cleared all impediments from his path, and now shone on in undimmed glory—there was not even one white speck in the perfectly blue sky. Here and there, down the blue-green mountain-side, one could detect little patches of cultivated ground, while clustered in a clump about the base of the nearest mountain was what appeared to be a tiny village, the only indication of human habitation in this wild mountain-region.

In our after-breakfast chat in the shady front-porch, I casually mentioned the singular figure I had seen while waiting at the Fork.

"That must have been Ibbie Hickett," said Belle. "She is a character, and you must see her when she comes to sell her berries."

I soon grew profoundly interested in Belle's account of the Hicketts and of Hickett's Hollow—which I found was the name of the small settlement I had noticed from my window. They were all of one family, though it would be difficult to define their relationship to one another, as the marriage relation was almost unknown among them,—very ignorant and poor. When I asked if something could not be done to improve them, Belle said she had often tried to get the children to come to her, Sunday afternoons, but so far her efforts had been entirely unsuccessful; they would not come and she could not go to them. She had thought of doing so, but when she mentioned her plan her brother-in-law positively forbade it, and said no lady should ever go alone to Hickett Hollow. The men drunk whenever they could get the liquor, they were rude and impertinent, and the idea was altogether impracticable.

"There was a cabin some distance off—further up the mountain. Is that one of them?" I asked.

She looked in the direction I indicated.

"Yes, that is Simps Hickett's house. Mr. Williams calls him the 'head devil of the lot.' He is a handsome savage, and possesses rather more intelligence than most of his kinsfolk—but his temper is terrible. He lives there with his wife, Ibbie, and three children. The mountain women say he treats her cruelly, yet, in spite of this, she is devoted to him and fears him to an extent which is almost amusing, when you see what a powerful creature she is."

A few mornings later, as I sat alone in my room, Belle knocked at the door.

"Come down in Emma's room," she said. "Ibbie Hickett is there; she has sold her berries, and I am afraid she may go without your seeing her."

Down I went at once. I found, sitting in an easy chair in Mrs. Williams's bedroom, an odd-looking figure enough. It was a woman, tall, raw-boned and muscular, with long strong arms and powerful, sinewy hands. Her perfectly straight black hair hung down, lank and greasy, around her gaunt face. She was barefooted, and her short stuff petticoat reached very little below the knee. Something there was about her which recalled the degraded type of the North American Indian; the complexion was thick and muddy, with dashes of ugly red about the high, prominent cheek-bones. Singularly at variance with the black hair and tawny skin were the eyes; these were of a light-gray color, bright, restless and almost fierce. A wide mouth, containing a set of even white teeth, completed this description, and Ibbie Hickett sits before you Something strangely familiar about the woman, apart from her grotesque appearance, made me look at her rather fixedly. She was perfectly free from embarrassment. As I entered, she bent forward and coolly returned my gaze with a self-possession which a London belle might have envied.

"Ibbie," said Mrs. Williams, "here is a lady from away down the railroad. You must look at her well, and tell me which you think is the prettier, she or Belle."

Ibbie could scarcely have looked at me much harder than she was already doing; but, as Mrs. Williams spoke, she darted her glittering light eyes around on Belle for an instant, then they were brought to bear on me again. I thought I detected a flash of recognition in them as they seemed to take in, with one comprehensive glance, my face figure and costume. Her opinion was given in a sort of guttural sing-song. She began low down the scale, gave full value to the first note, gradually quickened the time as she increased in pitch, until she reached the word "fattest," when she suddenly dropped her voice to its first tone and completed the sentence:

"Wy, t' biggest one; t' fattest one's t' puttiest."

I suppose I must have looked a little disconcerted. It is not pleasant to listen to a candid disapproval of one's personal appearance, even when that disapproval is expressed by a wild creature like Ibbie Hickett. Belle read my countenance, and hastened to interpose in my behalf.

"Why, Ibbie, I thought you would like her fair skin. I've heard you say you liked white skins many a time, and I'm so dark."

Ibbie took a cool, leisurely survey of my slender proportions, and presently chanted out as before:

"Ye-a-as, she's 'whi-ite 'nuff, an' she's ri-ight good-lookin' gal—too; but she's too poor fur me; w'en I see her standin' in t' pi-ike I knowed s' haint got 'nuff meat hon her."

This, then, was the woman whom I had seen on the road. I wondered that I had not recognized her sooner, her individuality being so marked.

Belle, perceiving the impossibility of extorting a compliment for me from Ibbie, tried a change of subject.

"Ibbie, I hear you have a new baby; is it pretty?"

"Ye-a-as, he's putty, Baal,"—Ibbie never said Miss.—"t' hit's reel putty; hit favors Simps; he's 'bout t' puttiest man I ever see."

"Is he fond of it?"

The woman's face changed in a moment. She rose abruptly, and gathered her baskets from the floor.

"Someti-imes, h' li-ikes hit, someti-imes h' don't," she replied, curtly. "Nobody can't make him li-ike nut'in 'dout h' wants ter; h' kin whup any man in t' holler; *he* haint 'feared er anybody," she added, with an odd kind of pride.

"Does he ever whip you, Ibbie?" inquired one of the children, who was standing near.

"I haint a-gwine to tell *none* on yer nut'in' 't all 'bout Simps," said Ibbie, with rough decision. She continued, her face wearing an uneasy expression:

"Ef *he* knowed hit, ef Simps knowed hit, he'd jess lief pick hup some 'um nuther an' knock me in t' head 's not."

"But he wouldn't know it," said Belle. "Who on earth would be mean enough to tell him such things?"

"Oh, plenty powerful mean critters 'bout yere," replied Ibbie, sententiously. "'Sides, h' knows everythin', 'pears li-ike. Gimme my money, Mis' Williams; I mus' g' home ter t' chillun."

She took the coin without a word of thanks, and stalked out of the room. Just as she reached the hall door, Bessie Williams commenced playing a popular melody very badly; the parlor was opposite, the door open, and the sound to us was disagreeably audible. Ibbie did not think so, however. She pricked up her ears, showed her white teeth in a grin, nodded her head in time to the tune, and finally threw back to us, over her shoulder, by way of a parting salutation:

"That there thin' makes er mi-ighty putty noise."

A moment more and we saw her tall figure striding up the road, with the heavy baskets poised on her head.

"Well, what do you think of her?" said Belle.

"Oh, I hardly know; it seems to me she is a woman of tremendous force. Did you notice how reserved she was about her husband?"

"Yes, indeed."

"I believe he does beat her; Mr. Williams," said I, as the Squire entered the hall, "you are a magistrate. Could not a stop be put to such cruelty?"

"What cruelty?" inquired the big, good-humored man. "Oh, I suppose Belle has been enlisting your sympathies in behalf of Ibbie Hickett—it's a sort of hobby with Belle. Now, you know, Mrs. King, *I* think our friend Ibbie needs no champion. I met her just now on the road, and it struck me she looked quite as capable of self-defense as any man I know, besides, she dotes on Simps. I don't believe she would ever forgive me if I was to interfere between him and her. So I let them alone, and am very popular with both. Emma," turning to his wife, "can't you stop that thrumming in the parlor? Come, Mrs. King, let's let our neighbors' domestic affairs alone, and have some good music."

One Sunday morning, early in September, as I went down to a late breakfast, I found Mrs. Williams and Belle in the hall, busily engaged in packing two large hampers with eatables of various kinds. The children were running excitedly around, getting in the way, and everything betokened some exodus of an unusual kind.

"We are going to a big meeting at the 'Hawk's Bill,'" said my hostess, before I had time to ask questions. "We only heard of it this morning. Make haste and eat your breakfast,—you must not fail to go; it will be an entirely new experience to you."

"Will it be right to go on Sunday?" said I, remembering a graphic account I had received of these meetings.

"Well, I'm afraid you will not be spiritually much benefitted," replied Belle. "I would rather go on a week-day myself; but the difficulty lies just here—the meeting only lasts one day."

"You haven't much time to lose," put in the Squire; "Hawk's Bill is a good long way off, and Emma is always late."

I stifled the rising voice of conscience, soon finished my breakfast, changed my dress, and was ready for the expedition. Our party was a pretty large one. Mr. Williams, the children, the nurse and the baskets were packed in the bottom of the rickety spring-wagon, as tightly as sardines in a box. Mrs. Williams, who rivalled Jehu in her style of driving, and who prided herself upon her proficiency in that exercise, assumed the reins quite as a matter of course. Belle and I, less ambitious, and certainly less capable, made ourselves content with the back seats of the "jagger," while Jos, the ploughman, undertook the management of our horses.

It was after eleven o'clock before we reached the meeting-house, and the sermon had already begun. The various carts, wagons and buggies, with the crowd which surged and swayed before us, rendered it a matter of impossibility to come within thirty yards of the building. So we remained seated in our respective vehicles, on the extreme outskirts of the congregation. The presence, to the greater convenience of most of his hearers was stationed in the open air, a few paces from the door. As well as I could judge from the discourse, of which I caught only stray fragments, the speaker taught *fatalism* of the most radical kind.

"Why do you send for a doctor when your children are sick?" he vociferated hoarsely, gyrating his arms about in erratic and redundant gesture. "It's because you haint got faith. I tell you the thing's displeasin' to Almighty God. Do you doubt his power to save you? Then why employ human means? If your child dies, what then? It dies because its time is come; if the Lord wills to take it, all the doctors in the world won't save it. An' agin', all this yere nonsense 'bout Sunday Schools; 'taint right; if the children are goin' to be saved, they will be, that's all; if not, you might send them to Sunday School for fifty years, an' twouldn't do no good. Ag'in, there's a good many people says you mus' go to school, an' go to college, 'fore you're fitten to preach. *I* never learned at college; an' yere I've ben a-preachin' to big crowds for twenty years. Yes, brethren, I thank the Lord *I* never rubbed my head ag'in' a college wall."

Just then Belle touched my arm.

"Ibbie Hickett is behind us," she said, in a low tone. "I wonder what she came for; I never knew her to attend a religious meeting before."

I turned around, and looked out from the tiny window in the back of the carriage. The woman was standing in the shade of a large tree, with two forlorn children near her. Certainly it was not a holiday-seeking spirit which had brought her to the "Hawk's Bill." She was attired in her usual short homespun gown, and she carried a calico sun-bonnet in her hand.

Her manner was entirely free from self-consciousness, except, perhaps, that she seemed to shun observation with a sort of instinct which made no demand on her attention. The contrast which her haggard face and soiled garments made with the gaudy finery of the other women present was very marked. Her restless gray eyes did not glance around with their accustomed alertness; instead, she kept them intently fixed on a distant part of the grounds. Looking in that direction, I had just espied a tall man and a gayly dressed woman talking together, when Belle exclaimed:

"She is watching Simps and that Cox girl; there they are," and she designated the couple I had noticed. "I heard that he visited at Cox's a great deal. Now I know what brought Ibbie here to-day; she's as jealous as Othello."

"Aunt Belle," came from one of the children, "mamma says come and help her with dinner."

The morning sermon was by this time concluded, and the congregation had begun to bestir themselves. Most of them were making for their respective baskets.

Belle descended from the carriage and walked off with her little nephew, and I was left alone—Joe having long since betaken himself to more congenial society than ours. I was unable to resist a strange impulse which kept my eyes fixed in the direction of Ibbie Hickett. I felt for her an almost unaccountable sympathy, and this in spite of her repulsive appearance.

The poor thing's jealous misery, so plainly expressed in her countenance, seemed to confer upon her a kind of dignity. She never once withdrew her steady gaze from the man and woman who were walking together, but presently I saw her eyes take a shorter range. At the same time she quickly and carefully withdrew herself and children behind a large farm-wagon which stood between her and the crowd, and which served to screen the trio entirely from my view. Simps must be somewhere near. I scanned the crowd for him and Jinny Cox, with the scarlet dress of the latter for a guide. Ah! there they were, scarcely ten yards from me now. They formed two of a lot of people grouped around a water-melon stand. The vendor of the melons was driving a brisk trade. The preacher himself, determined to be consistent with his teaching, was slowly working his way through the crowd toward the pine boards piled up with dark-green "Mountain Sweets."

Simps Hickett stood on the side next our carriage, waiting for his turn, and I had abundant opportunity to satisfy my curiosity regarding him and his companion. She was a blowsy, vain-looking girl of about twenty with a round, simpering face, rosy cheeks and dark eyes—rather pretty in spite of the five distinct shades of red she had contrived to combine in her costume. The man's magnificent physique almost startled me. Tall and well-formed, broad in the shoulders, deep in the chest, he had his handsome head like a stag. The features were clearly cut and almost perfectly regular; the long, sensuous eyes were a deep, perfect blue, well shaded by profuse black lashes. He would have been beautiful, but the lower jaw was too heavy and sullen, the mouth too dogged; and, as he turned to speak to the girl, one lost sight of the pure tint of his eyes after their expression became visible.

"Jinny," said he, in a mellow baritone, which accorded well with his face and figure, "I arter w' gits t' watey-melin, le's take hit in t' woods. We kin eat hit thar, an' I kin talk t' yer better—I ca-ant a' nutin' to yer fur t' fellers a runnin' arter yer."

Jinny seemed to object; possibly, being a belle, she did not care to waste her engaging manners and brilliant costume on Simps Hickett alone.

"Oh, no, Simps," she said, giggling; "I don't keer fur t' melin hin t' woods—t' preachin' 'll gin 'fore long. Yere's er good place, nigh dis wagin. Come 'long; nobody ca-ant yere yer thar."

After a little demur she seemed to carry her point. Simps shouldered the melon, and they set just back of our carriage, with only a farm wagon between them and Ibbie. Belle's voice, speaking close to me, made me start.

"What's the matter?" she exclaimed. "Your face is as white as your dress; I am afraid this long jaunt has been too much for you."

I nodded toward the man and woman, now busily engaged with their collation.

"Ibbie is hiding behind that wagon. Oh, Belle, something will surely happen."

Scarcely was this sentence uttered when the little ragged girl, who had evidently escaped from her mother, crept from her hiding-place and accosted the man.

"Gimme er piece, daddy," she said, extending her little dirty hand; "I'm so hongry."

Simps had been too much occupied with the feast and Jinny to notice the child's approach until she spoke; his first expression was that of astonishment; but almost immediately his face darkened.

"Who brung yer yere, Nance?" he asked.

"Mammy brung me; s' brung Pete, too; we's ben yere putty nigh all t' mornin'."

"Whar's yer mammy now?" said Simps, rising.

"She's roun' thar, 'hin' t' wagin. She let me an' Pete play all 'roun' yere till w' seed yer an' Jinny a-comin'; den mammy hid us 'hin' t' wagin, she did."

"She's hid 'hin' t' wagin, are she? Well, yer g' back t' her, an' take that wid yer."

Here he struck the child with his heavy hand, as he added, with a short laugh, "Yer kin tell her I gin hit t' yer."

Nancy shrieked with pain and terror. At that instant, as if summoned by an irresistible voice, the mother sprang into view and caught the sobbing child in her arms. Then she turned fiercely, like a she-wolf at bay, her blazing light eyes glaring on silly, frightened Jinny Cox.

"'Twus you got her that thar lick; he wouldn't er teched her ef hit warn't for *you*. I tell yer, Jinny Cox, yer'd better cl'ar 'way f'om yere putty quick, if yer want ter save yer mushy face."

Ibbie still preserved her peculiar guttural chant, even in the midst of her rage. I remember I thought at the time it increased her resemblance to an angry beast. Jinny Cox began to whimper.

"La, Ibbie, *I* never teched Nance. I wouldn't hurt her no way. She's welcome t' a piece er melin. Yere Nance, take er piece, an' go give mammy some."

Ibbie dashed away the peace-offering, and strode up to her rival.

"Ef she teches hit, *I'll* whup her worser'n he done. Go 'way whar yer come f'om, an' leave my man 'lone."

Jinny shrank in her terror closer to Simps, and this goaded Ibbie to frenzy.

"If yer don't want ter git hurt, yer'd better step dis minnit."

She added, with a still, deliberate utterance, which I had to strain my ears to catch:

"I swar, ef I ever gits hole yer, yer wont nuver——Yer'd better take keer, Jinny Cox."

Jinny was beginning to move off in a bewildered fashion, when Simps, who had been watching the frantic woman with a set, dark attention, now interposed.

"Yer kin jis stay whar yer is, Jinny," said he, touching the girl's shoulder. "Leave her t' me. I kin fix her; sit down an' wait er minnit. I'll soon git done."

Approaching Ibbie, with his half-closed eyes fastened on her, I thought, in spite of his handsome face, he was neither pleasant to see nor safe to encounter. When he spoke it was in his deepest voice, and with a sense of mastery which had its effect at once.

"Haint yer knowed no better'n t' come yere peekin' arter me? Is I got ter learn yer 'gin?"

Ibbie, after the first glance at him, looked down at the child in her arms, and began nervously to pick at its frock.

"I s'pose yer feel mighty smart braggin' 'bout tearin' people's faces," he continued, "but I tell yer, an' yer know I haint mucher han' fur foolin', ef I ever yere yer talkin' that way 'gin, w'y I'll sarve yer like I done t' big rattlesnake tried to bite me last week; he'll never p'isen nobody no more; yer seen me hit him," and his grim smile pointed his last remark significantly. "Take dem chillun an' g' home faster'n what yer come—d'yer yere?"

The woman was no match for Simps Hickett; she knew it, and attempted no reply to his threat. One felt, while listening to him, that there was a strong reserve of moral force which he kept in check; he might employ it at any time, but the present occasion did not demand its use.

As he spoke, Ibbie's flushed face gradually settled into the scared, ashen look we had noticed once before. Even then her jealous fondness for this man, stronger than fear, asserted itself in a last effort to recall him.

"I never meant to make yer mad, Simps," she faltered. Yer close his all mended good an' t' dinner's on a-cookin'."

He made no reply—he was letting her exhaust herself.

Poor Ibbie blundered on, with a ghastly attempt at ease:

"W'y, I brung t' chillun yere so I could fin' yer, an' tell yer about hit. Come, Simps, haint yer a-gwine?"

"D'yer think yer kin fool me 'bout dinner an' cloze, an' sech? I haint no fool. Yer come yere to peek arter me," replied he. "I knows yer ways, an' 'member, of I ever ketches yer peekin' arter me 'gin—w'y, jis' take keer, that's all. Jinny 'n' me's keepin' comp'ny ter day. I reckon I'll her to go whar she see. She's er powerful good-look-in' gal, yer see, Ibbie," with a cold smile, "an' hit kinder res's er man ter look at her arter he's ben had so much er sich ugly wimmen."

He turned from Ibbie, and walked toward the Cox girl, saying:

"Come 'long, Jinny. Sh' won't pester you no more."

Jinny, now all possible harm to herself had been averted, had recovered her habitual self-complacency; she stood writing for Simps, bridling rather triumphantly. Ibbie did not face either of them after that last taunt; for the first time her grotesque figure seemed to trouble her. She gave one of her quick looks at her muddy frock and soiled ankles, then she wheeled suddenly around, put on her slat sun-bonnet, called "Pete," and was ready for her ten miles' tramp. She had to pass our carriage in order to gain the road. Her bonnet did not hide her face. We could see that the bright, fierce eyes were dimmed with tears, and the hard mouth was working.

She still carried the little girl in her arms, the boy trotted by her side, holding on to her frock. The children did not appear to think anything had happened, except the fact of their mother's tears. "Nance" was begging her not to cry, and "Pete" was asking if her foot hurt much. The whole party had a travel-worn and weary appearance, and Belle's kind heart could stand it no longer.

"Come here, Ibbie," she called; "sit down, while I run and get some dinner."

She walked quickly away to give Ibbie time to recover herself, and I turned my head toward the crowd for the same reason.

She was the first to speak.

"I never seed y' all 'fore. Is yer ben yere all t' time?"

The unsubdued emotion in her voice told me I must not look at her yet.

"For some time," I said, as lightly as I could. "What do you think of the new preacher, Ibbie?"

"I didn't git t' yere him," she replied. "I wur too for off." Then, after a pause,—"Did you see me jis' now?"

I looked toward Belle, who was returning, as I answered:

"I saw you talking with a man. Is he your husband?"

"Yes, that's Simps, an' that there gal wur his cousin, Jinny Cox; he haint seen her fur er good piece; she's ben stopin' way 'roun' t' udder side t' mount'n wid her aunt. She's his cousin yer see, an' he's gwine ter take her home. Nance, yer must 'a' switched yer coat in my eye,—'pears li-ike hit keeps hon a-waterin'."

Belle's hands were full of eatables, and the children were soon eating with an eagerness which told of long fasting. Ibbie refused to take anything; she took one mouthful when we insisted, but she shook her head as we again proffered the food.

"I ca-an't eat," she said; "'pears li-ike t' vittles'd choke me: but thanky, Baal, fur t' chillun. Come, chillun, yer got 'nuff now; 's long way home."

We watched her until her tall figure was no longer visible. Then I looked at my companion. She drew a long breath, and we descended from the carriage and walked on toward the meeting house.

"Some people is sech fools!" observed "Martha Ann," the house-girl, as she vigorously dusted the mantel-piece. It was about four or five days after the meeting at the "Hawk's Bill."

I gave a murmur of assent to this most truthful statement, and returned to my book. But this did not satisfy "Marthy." She evidently had some communication to make. She invited inquiry, lingering in my vicinity dusting and re-dusting the furniture, glancing in my direction every now and then; but I asked no questions, and she presently broke out again with: "Thar'll be er broken head 'bout yere 'fore long, I'm thinkin', of some people don't look out an' learn dem some sense," wagging her own head mysteriously. "Hit do 'pear like Ibbie Hickett haint got t' sense ah' wuz born with."

"What about Ibbie Hickett?" I asked, roused into sudden interest.

"W'y, she's followin' Simps 'roun' ag'in. An' ef he ketches her at it—well, I wouldn't like ter stan' in her shoes, that's all!"

"How do you know she is following him?"

"I seen her at it, Mis' King—that's w'y. Yesie'day ev'n' I come 'long home f'om mammy's, over thar t' udder side t' Holler, an' I come across Simps Hickett an' Jinny Cox, plump. Sh' wus goin' over ter t' Holler. An' I stopped an' talked ter Jinny er piece, an' bimeby I started 'long home. An' I hadn't went no way 'fore I come acrost Ibbie, *cree-pin'* 'long easy, like, up 'g'in t' bushes. I speak'n ter her, but ah' wouldn't stop. Sh' said ah' wur in er hurry. An' Jim Bryles, he come acrost her ter day. He tell'n Mis' Pettit, an' Mis' Pettit tell'n me. Well, all I got ter say, I hope Simps wont see her; *he* wont take no foolin' off *nobody*—much less off Ibbie."

Only two days after this the September rains set in, and, as a matter of course, the little Shenandoah became swollen and turbulent, detaining me in the neighborhood beyond my time. There was no flood, but the ford could not be used, and I was told to make myself content, as I could not get home for a week or more.

One evening, as we were sitting in the parlor at work, Mr. Williams came in and stood quietly beside the table. I looked up, and met such a grave look that I immediately asked if anything had gone wrong on the farm.

"Not on the farm," he said. "At least, not on this farm; but that old bridge at Kite's is gone at last, and carried a poor woman with it into the brook. She was alive when I come from Kite's; but the doctor says she wont get well."

"Why, the water's not deep enough to drown any one there," said Belle.

"No; but she has received severe internal injuries, and she can't live long, no how. She's been asking for you, Belle, and I want you to get ready. I'll take you round to Kite's right away."

"Who is it?" we all cried.

"It is that poor thing, Ibbie Hickett. She was picked up by one of Kite's men, and taken there. I don't understand," pursued the Squire, with a perplexed countenance, "how that bridge come to go. 'Twas a crazy old thing, to be sure; but nothing short of a yoke of oxen and cart could make it give way. One woman of Ibbie Hickett's weight ought to cross safe enough. I thought may be Simp's devilement was at the bottom of it; but she says she was entirely alone. Well, poor thing, she's done for now. You'd better go with Belle, Emma," said he, addressing his wife.

Mrs. Williams hesitated. One of the children was not well, and she had been a little anxious all day.

"I'll go," said I; "I've nothing to keep me," and about fifteen minutes later found us on the road.

Kite's farm-house was only about two miles distant, and we soon reached the cabin where Ibbie Hickett lay. There was a dim light burning inside, and two or three women were seated around the room as we entered. Belle walked right up to the bed, and spoke.

"Is that you, Baal?" said the sick woman feebly.

"Yes, Ibbie. How do you feel?"

"I'm mos' pas' feelin' bad," she said, brokenly. "I'm a-goin', Baal, I'm a-goin', shore. An' I aint sorry ter go," she added, after a short pause. "Not much. 'Taint so good a-livin' ter make a body er hate ter die, ef 'twa'n't fur them poor chillun an't' baby. I spec he's hongry now," she said, making an effort to rise.

"He's yere, Ibbie," said one of the women. "Jim Kite went over ter the Holler and brunged him."

"Bring him in, Patty," said Belle. "Ibbie wants him—don't you Ibbie.

I repeated this request.

"Who's that?" said Ibbie, suddenly, as she looked in my direction. I came forward.

"It's I, Ibbie. Don't you remember me?"

She looked at me fixedly, and then said wearily:

"Oh, yes. I 'member now—you wuz at t' 'Hawk's Bill' that day. She's er good gaal, too, Baal. When she sees er body's in trouble, she don't make um feel wussern t' do, talkin' 'bout hit."

The woman here entered with the baby. Ibbie stretched out her brawny arms for him, and they placed him beside her.

"Mammy's baby," she murmured, brokenly, as she stroked the little plump cheek with her hard hand. "*Don't* he favor Simps, now?" she continued, turning to us with a feeble attempt at a smile.

"Where is Simps?" asked Belle.

"*I* dunno—I dunno," said the sick woman, with a kind of wail. "I telled t' men ter tell him t' come; but I'm 'feered he haint at t' Holler. He's 'feered I'll tell," she muttered, tossing her head uneasily from side to side. "He needn't be 'feered. I wouldn't tell, not of they killed me dead——. What did I say?" she said, suddenly, in a different tone. "I' all musn't mind me. Words comes outen my mouth sometimes, and' 'pears li ike I don't have nuthin' ter do wid 'em."

"Here's Simps now," said Belle, as a tall figure darkened the door-way.

"Oh, sen' him yere," said his wife, eagerly.

"Come yere, Simps; I got sumin' ter tell yer. Go 'way y' all; you too, Baal; all on yer—I don't want nobody 't all."

We stepped into the next room, and sa t there in perfect silence. We could hear a faint hum of voices from the room where the dying woman lay. About ten minutes passed, when Simps came and called us to come in. Ibbie was looking brighter, and one of the women evidently thought her well enough to answer a few questions.

"I ca-an't make out how t' old bridge come t' fall, Ibbie," she said. "Me an' Patsy's ben er studin' 'bout hit putty nigh all t' eve'n', an' we *ca-ant* make out how yer done it, 'dout yer had 'er fight, or summun', an' yer say t' wa'nt nobody thar to fight wid."

Simps stood by the fire, looking down at the coals; but I, who was standing next him, thought I detected a look of quick attention as Ibbie replied:

"T bank gave way thar; 't wuz muddy an' slip'ry, an' I fell down hard on t' ole bridge, an' fore I knowed hit I wus in t' water."

"Wa'n't nobody nowheres nigh, ter yere yer holler?"

"Thar wa'n't nobody nigh me, I tell yer," said Ibbie, feverishly eager; "nobody t' all, tell Jim Kite come 'long—nobody t' all."

At this moment the doctor returned. I asked him if she were not talking too much. He merely shook his head; but I knew from his look that the end must be very near—nearer than we thought.

"Baal," said Ibbie, "yer'll take Nance an' learn her, yer say; Simps don't keer."

"Yes, Ibbie, I promise you."

"She's er gal, an' I want her t' learn sumun'; t' yuthers is boys; they'll git 'long some way; 'pears li-ike 'taint so hard for boys t' git 'long."

There was a long silence, unbroken except by the crackle of the fire, and the faint sound of the coals, as they dropped now and then.

Presently Belle began to speak in a low tone to Ibbie. I could now and then catch a word. She was trying to take the place of the priest at this bed of death.

The sick woman appeared to listen. All at once, she gave a kind of smothered groan.

"My bres'," she cried, pitcously, "hit hurts so! Ca-an't some er you do sumum' for me?"

I ran for the bottle of liniment, but the doctor whispered, "It's no use."

Belle heard him, and fell on her knees beside the bed.

"Ibbie, Ibbie," she cried, "can't you *try* and love God? Can't you try and listen while I pray to Him for you? Oh, Ibbie, He *loves* you! He died on the cross for you—for *you*. He let them kill Him because He loved us so. Can't you understand that?"

"Died—'cause—He—loved—us—so," repeated Ibbie, as if groping for the meaning. Then her tone changed.

"Yes, I know what yer mean." A slight pause, then she added, in a hoarse whisper, "Taint—so—hard—ter—do—hit,—Baal,—el—ef yer—ef yer think much—think 'nuff er anbody—"

When Belle rose, Ibbie was speechless, and the doctor motioned us to leave the room. Simps would have gone, too, but Ibbie stretched a feeble, detaining hand toward him, and we passed out and left him standing irresolutely in the middle of the room.

We entered the carriage, and drove home in perfect silence.

An hour later, the doctor stopped to tell us Ibbie Hickett was dead.

### THE NEW ARRIVAL.

MA.

A charming little tiddy iddy bit of mother's bliss,
A tiny toddles, sweet as flowers of spring;
A precious popsy wopsy—give its mammy, den, a kiss,
A pretty, darling, itsy witsy ting!

PA.

So *that's* the little fellow! H'm! A healthy-looking chap!
Another mouth to feed, as sure as fate!
No, wife, I *don't* consider that his coming's a mishap;
But still I *could* have done with less than eight!

BROTHER.

My eye! Is that the baby: What a jolly little pup!
But I say, ma, wherever is its nose?
And I say, father, by-and-bye, when he gets more grown up,
He'll wear my worn-out jackets, I suppose.

UNCLE.

Another? Well, thank goodness, *I* am not a married man.
What! Don't I think him pretty? No, I don't,
To keep him from the workhouse you must do the best you can;
Don't think that *I'll* assist you—for I won't.

DOCTOR.

How are we getting on to-day? I trust we soon shall mend. [know.
We mustn't think we're strong just yet, you We'd better take a something which this afternoon I'll send,
And, let me see—hum!—ha!—Ah, yes—just so!

NURSE.

He's lovely, that he is, mum! See them sturdy little legs!
He's twice the size of Lady Smithers third;
And when he comes a cutting of his little tooth-pegs,
He'll be a man—he will, upon my word.

NEIGHBOR.

O, yes, dear, he *looks* healthy; but you mustn't trust to that—
I do not wish, of course, your hopes to dash;
But when I see a tender babe, so ruddy, strong and fat,
I—look, dear, on his face! Is that a rash?

MA. (*da capo*).

A charming little tiddy, iddy bit of mother's bliss,
A tiny toddles, a sect as flowers of spring;
A precious popsy wopsy—give its mammy, den, a kiss,
A pretty, darling, itsy witsy ting!

### WARFARE AMONG THE FISHES.

Man's natural condition is said to be warfare; but it is not so much his condition as it is that of fishes, which really dwell amid ceaseless strife and destruction. They can afford, perhaps, to prey on one another in the manner they do because they exceed in number, both as to species and individuals, all other classes of vertebrates combined. In the sea there is perpetual slaughter. The big fish subsist upon the little ones; the members of the vast finny tribe eat and are eaten in regular turns. Herrings are a fair sample of the unfortunate experience of small fish. If they were not so supremely prolific—68,000 eggs have been counted in the roe of a single female—they would soon disappear between the immense numbers caught and their incessant devouring by their own kind. Certain localities are favorite spawning grounds of the herring. When the great annual shoals are seen on the coasts they usually swim near the surface, and are followed and preyed upon by any quantity of larger fish. What is equivalent to a hogshead of herring has often been found inside of a whale, and 15 to 20 have been taken from a cod. Gulls and other sea birds eat them voraciously, and the Island of St. Kilda, a favorite haunt of sea birds, demands, it is estimated, for yearly consumption near 300,000,000 herring. Shoals have sometimes even been driven ashore in greater quantities than the inhabitants of the neighborhood could find means of curing. Such instance occurred 40 or 50 years since at Crail, Scotland. As the tide came in it was full of herring, and when it ebbed such numbers were stranded and left that after all the fish obtainable had been exhausted the local magistrates were obliged to offer a shilling a cart-load for their removal.

### SEVENTY-TWO YEARS OF MARRIED LIFE.

[Pottstown (Penn.) Ledger.]

The census returns in Montgomery County show few cases of as great longevity of man and wife as those of John Barnhart Sheifley and his wife, Maria Barbara Sheifley, of Limerick Square, Montgomery County. They were both born in the Kingdom of Wurtemburg, Germany. Mr. Sheifley on the 22d of February, 1791, and Mrs. Sheifley on the 6th of November, 1791. They were married when very young, in the fall of 1808, nearly seventy-two years ago and came to this country in 1811. They were the parents of nine children, one born on their way across the sea. Seven of these children are now living, and they have also twenty-eight grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren. The aged couple are still active and enjoy good health. The second oldest married couple in Montgomery County are, perhaps, Henry and Mary B. Cressinger, of Upper Providence, Montgomery County. The husband is in his eighty-ninth year and the wife in her eighty-sixth year. They have been joined in wedlock sixty-five or sixty-six years. Jacob and Mary Dampman, of St. Mary's, Chester County, were married the 7th of July 1811, over sixty-nine years ago. He will be ninety on the 10th of November next, and his wife 87 on the 13th of September next. They are still enjoying good health, and there are five generations of the family living.

☞ The Baroness Burdett-Coutts is to be married after all, it is said in London, and to an ex-American, Ashmead Bartlett, twenty seven years younger than his future bride. He is a Philadelphian by birth, educated in England, and made the acquaintance of the baroness while a school-boy, went to Turkey to superintend the distribution of her large charitable contributions in 1877, became her private secretary, and now, twenty-nine years old, proposes to marry his patroness. She was born with more money than good looks in 1815, the richest woman in England, and the homeliest, unkind people used to call her; but her benefactions have been endless and she has certainly spent enough of her enormous fortune on other people to earn the right to marry the man she prefers at the mature age of sixty-five. The great bulk of her grandfather